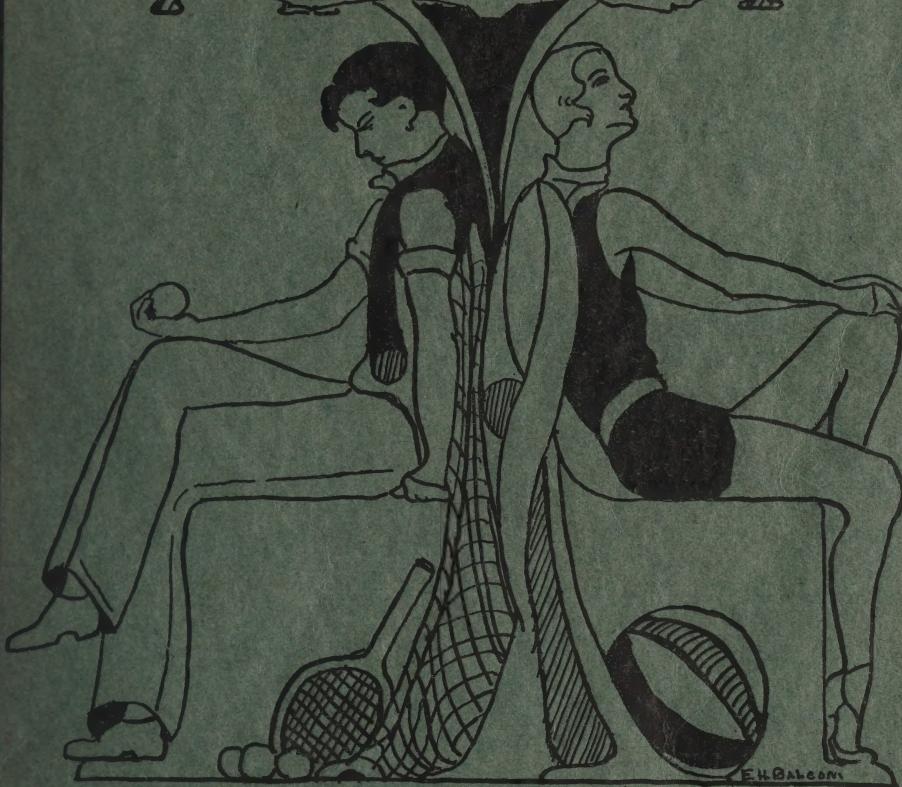


THOMAS CRANE LIBRARY
QUINCY MASS

Return to Joe Rogers

MANET



JUNE
1931

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Young Spirit."*



*"As Solid as
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THE PREFERENCE WHICH OUR TWO STORES
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MANUFACTURERS OF

EXPANSION REAMERS

and

HEAT CONTROLS



VOL. 4

JUNE 1931

No. 2

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<i>Subscription Manager</i>	PAULINE EKDAHL
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NORTH JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

ORIGINAL BUILDING DEDICATED

FEBRUARY 8, 1927

EAST WING COMPLETED IN 1931.

OK this year I started 9th grade

The first school in the north part of Quincy (then called "The Farms" and originally a part of Dorchester) was probably assembled prior to 1735. The "inhabitants of Squantum and the 'Farms' are allowed the sum of twelve pounds for the support of the schools."

In 1794, two years after the incorporation of Quincy, a school for the North or Farms district was erected on the southerly corner of Hancock and West Squantum Streets. This was superseded by another building on the same site in 1829.

A third building, raised in 1850 at the southeasterly corner of Hancock and East Squantum Streets, became known as the "Quincy School" in 1864. A second Quincy school was built in 1873 on the northerly side of East Squantum Street about 300 feet easterly from Hancock Street. In 1907 the third "Quincy School" was built at the northerly corner of Newbury Avenue and Botolph Street.

The present North Junior High Building occupies the approximate site of the building raised in 1873.

*(inc) all
in tape history*

World Wide
Expression

LOOKING FORWARD

By a recent vote of the School Committee of the City of Quincy, the word Junior is not included in the name of our school, the new name being the "North High School" with the intention of adding to our present organization of grades seven, eight and nine, the three following grades of ten, eleven and twelve. Beginning in September, the first of the latter group, namely grade ten, will be organized, the other two, eleven and twelve to follow, so that probably within three years the entire organization will be completed. As the name implies the school is for all pupils of the high school grades who live in the northerly part of our city, including a part of the Wollaston section, and all of Montelair, Norfolk Downs, Atlantic, and Squantum.

It has been our pleasure and privilege to see many of the improvements for this enlarged school completed during the past year and even greater improvements now taking place on the school grounds. As these excellent conditions are before us, one may justly consider the question, "What makes a school?"

Is the answer to this question in the unusually good equipment both in the building and on the school grounds or in something even more significant? We must feel deeply the inspiration and ambition to be gained from the proper environment and thus be aided in answering the question. In other words, we should pledge ourselves to the accomplishment of high standards of citizenship and achievement which our surroundings will most certainly typify. That school is best, therefore, in which those who occupy it are conscious of all of those things which will lead onward to success in achievement and citizenship. With this as our objective we must continue to do our part with a renewed ambition to attain even more desirable results than we have thus far attained.

It has been gratifying on numerous occasions to realize a spirit of co-operation and unity of purpose which has prevailed at North. I am confident that this will continue and that our superiors in our city may rely on us to provide just returns for their interest in and generosity towards us.

In closing, I wish to again extend my congratulations to the various units of the school for their good work and to the "Manet" staff for its success in presenting to our many friends the various accounts of the activities of the school.

James S. Collins, Principal.

EDITORIALS

TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION

We, the pupils of the North Junior High, have been very fortunate in having a new addition to the school. Due to the large expense at that time, the city was unable to improve our school grounds. It has now undertaken this task and men are busy working at it daily. Many small shrubs have been planted, which has added greatly to the beauty of our surroundings. A new driveway passing through the grounds will be of great convenience. When everything is completely finished, North will be one of the most beautiful schools in the state. We appreciate exceedingly what the city has done for us.

Mary Gilmartin, 9-6.

CHEMISTRY

Chemistry to many persons who have not studied it means something which is strange, mysterious and which deals with sorcery or magic. When these people think of chemistry they think of the queer old alchemists who sought to invent a process by which a base metal might be turned into gold or a strange liquid which would produce eternal life. Such people do not realize the number of things which are made available by this great profession. Chemistry is divided into two classes—namely, organic and inorganic—the former being by far the more important of the two. Inorganic chemistry with a few exceptions deals with materials which do not contain the element carbon, while organic is the chemistry of carbon compounds.

If there should ever be another great war, the country with the greatest chemists would certainly win, because higher explosives, worse poisons and deadlier gasses would be produced by them. Also more effective antidotes, cures and safety devices would be produced class late.

Few people know the story of the beautiful dyes with which their clothes, handkerchiefs, neckties, et cetera, are colored. Would you not be surprised to learn that most of these colors come from black coal tar? This is very true—in fact, several hundred thousand dyes come from coal tar derivatives. Rubies, sapphires, emeralds and many other gems are now synthetically produced because of the unceasing efforts of chemists. Other products of their labors are perfumes, flavorings and food colorings.

Three kinds of chemists are: analytical, synthetical and industrial. The analytical chemist is one who breaks down compounds in order to determine their structures, formulae and other properties. The synthetic chemist is just the

opposite of the analytical chemist in his work. Instead of breaking down compounds, he builds them up to determine the various properties. The commercial chemist is a combination of the two in most cases. He is employed by a company to analyze their products and to discover simpler and less expensive processes by which to manufacture them. If you are undecided concerning your future career, consider chemistry. There is no profession which has greater possibilities for the future.

Richard Yorke, 9-4.

THEN AND NOW

In the olden days a young man was put to a test to prove his courage and manliness; in some cases it was a dragon he had to overcome. The youth of today also has very real battles to fight. One of the most insidious of all is tardiness.

Even though we are only a few minutes late, we can easily reckon how much time is lost in one year by tardy pupils in the public schools. It is not only the loss of time which is such a detriment to us, but also the annoyance, confusion and harm caused by coming into

Of course, no one intends to be tardy or harm his school by carelessness, but it is these things that must be conquered before we form habits that will be a hinderance in later life.

It is not so much the time lost in school, but it is the habits that we form while we are young which will later in business make us either a success or a failure.

So let us each endeavor

Our bad habits to abate;

And be five minutes early

And not a minute late.

Virginia M. Broadbent, 9-4.

WHO'S WHO AMONG THE GRADUATES

Acker, Harold G.		
Traffic, 1928; Vice-President Art Club, 1931.		
Adair, Janet W.	"Jerry"	
Basketball, 1930-1931; letter for Leaders' Club, 1930; Pilots' Club, 1930; Baseball, 1929-1930; letters for basketball and baseball.		
Adams, Dorothy G.	"Dot"	
Handcraft Club.		
Aitken, James B.	"Jim"	
Letters for traffic, 1930 and 1931; Honor Roll, 1930.		
Aitkens, Elva M.		
Dressmaking Club.		
Allan, James A.	"Red"	
1st Orchestra; letter for Soccer, 1927-1930.		
Amrhein, Pauline E.	"Billie"	
Basketball, 1931; Girls' Harmonica Club.		
Anderson, Eleanor L.	"Billie"	
Glee Club, 1931; Travel Study Club.		
Anderson, Pearl E.		
Travel Study Club.		
Andresen, Dorothea V.	"Dot"	
Reporters' Club.		
Andros, Elizabeth A.	"Betty"	
Basketball, 1931; Secretary Leaders Club; letter Leaders' Club, 1931.		
Archer, Natalie D.	"Rex"	
Basketball, 1930-1931; Harmonica Club.		
Armstrong, E. Maude		
Letter for High Honor Roll, 1930; Cafeteria Helper, 1930.		
Atkinson, Elizabeth P.	"Betty"	
Travel Study Club.		
Austin, Clifford R.	"Einstein"	
Chem Club.		
Ayer, Robert E.	"Dyke"	
Gym Club.		
Bailey, George E.		
Pilot, 1930; Traffic, 1929; Gym Club.		
Balecom, Elizabeth H.	"Betty"	
President Art Club, 1931; letter for High Honor Roll, 1930.		
Banck, G. Wade		
Art Club.		
Barker, Zita J.		
Tennis Team, 1930; Dressmaking Club.		
Batchelder, Richard M.	"Dick"	
Gym Club.		
Bennett, Warren E.	"Benny"	
Educational Travel Club.		
Berg, Arthur L.	"Red"	
Gym Club.		
Berry, Geraldine H.	"Gerry"	
Home Beautiful Club.		
Bersig, Dorothea	"Dot"	
Library Club.		
Bigoness, J. William	"Bill"	
Traffic, 1928, 1929; Gym Club.		
Borne, Hazel M.		
Literary Editor Manet Staff; letter High Honor Roll, 1930-1931.		
Borst, Eleanor W.		
Letter for High Honor Roll, 1930; President Dressmaking Club.		
Boyd, Hugh H.		
Letters for Track, 1930, and Traffic, 1929-1930; Chem Club.		
Bradley, Henry P.		
Gym Club.		
Broadbent, Virginia M.	"Ginny"	
Home Beautiful Club; letter for Cafeteria helper, 1930.		
Brock, I. Grace		
Harmonica Club.		
Brooks, Freda M.		
Glee Club, 1928-1931; Dressmaking Club.		
Brown, Richard C.	"Bud"	
Checker Club.		
Broydriek, Richard E.	"Dick"	
Traffic, 1931; Harmonica Club.		

*This page became first page of June 1932 class
grads of June 1932*

Player of the Year 1930
2nd place
same who placed 1st
35 class
PSC

Burrows, Charles E.	"Charlie"	Davis, Wendall
Educational Travel Club.		Gym Club.
Butler, Ruth	"Ruthie"	Dawe, George E.
Leaders' Club Emblem, 1929; Leaders' Club.		Traffic, 1928; Recreation Club.
Butterworth, William F.	"Billie"	Dawes, W. Roy
Archery Club.		Educational Travel Club.
Calderwood, Charles S.	"Chick"	Dayhoff, Richard E.
Glee Club, 1929-1931; Traffic, 1931; Gym Club.		Recreation Club.
Carey, Philip T.	"Phil"	Deering, Margaret H.
Harmonica Club.		Letters for Basketball, 1930; Reporters' Club.
Carrol, Helen L.		Deering, Oliver N.
Home Beautiful Club; President of Reporters' Club, 1930; High Honor Roll, 1930; letter for Scholarship, 1930; Honor Roll, 1931.		Chem Club.
Cavanagh, Mary T.		De Young, Alvin J.
Needlework Club.		Basketball, 1929-1931; Soccer, 1931; Checker Club.
Chapman, Albert B.	"Chappie"	Dillon, Marion T.
Archery Club.		Travel Study Club.
Chase, Hollis R.		Donna, Elizabeth V.
Educational Travel Club.		Secretary and Treasurer Handcraft Club; Basketball, 1930-1931.
Chase, Loomis A.		Donovan, Anne L.
Gym Club.		Traffic, 1929; Leaders' Club; operetta, "The Magic Maker," 1931; alto lead, Navejo Indian Princess.
Ciard, Dorothy M.	"Dot"	Donovan, Marie A.
Travel Study Club.		Vice-President, Hospital Happiness Club.
Clare, Rita A.	"Peter"	Doucette, Frances M.
Hospital Happiness Club.		Vice-President, Dressmaking Club; Glee Club, 1930-1931.
Classon, M. Hazel	"Hazy"	Doucette, Russell
Cafeteria, 1929-1930; Handcraft Club.		Pilots' Club; Traffic, 1929-1931.
Colligan, David N.	"Dave"	Dowd, Kenneth T.
Traffic, 1929-1931; letter for Traffic, 1929; Gym Club.		Traffic, 1930; Sport Editor of "Manet"; letter for Reporters' Club, 1930.
Colligan, Peter J.	"Pete"	Dowding, L. Frank
Short Story Club.		Traffic, 1930-1931; Stamp Club.
Cooke, Richard A.	"Cracker"	Dowling, Joseph P.
Soccer, 1929-1930; Basketball, 1929-1931; President Short Story Club; letter for Basketball; letter for Soccer.		Letter for Pilots' Club.
Cooper, Marie G.		Dreyer, Frank A.
Traffic, 1927-1930; President Home Beautiful Club; letter for Traffic, 1927, 1929.		Recreation Club.
Corbett, Ruth E.		Driscoll, Helen N.
Short Story Club.		Dressmaking Club.
Costello, Joseph J.		Dunbar, Barbara E.
Chem Club.		Hiking Club.
Coupal, Adelaide J.		Dunbar, Ruth F.
Travel Study Club.		Harmonica Club.
Cummings, Anna E.		Duncan, Margaret R.
Assistant Editor-in-Chief, Manet Staff; Honor Roll, 1930; letter High Honor Roll, 1931.		Tennis, 1930; Second Orchestra, 1930-1931; Honor Roll, 1929-1930.
Cunniff, John P.	"Johnny"	Eagles, Doris L.
		Basketball, 1930; Vice-President Library Club, 1930, 1931; letter for Library Staff, 1930.
Dahl, Judith L.	"Judy"	Eberts, Robert J.
Basketry Club, 1931.		Traffic, 1931; Leaders' Club; Honor Roll, 1928-1930; letter for Leaders' Club, 1929.
Damon, Dorothy M.	"Dot"	Eddy, Virginia D.
Home Beautiful Club.		Orchestra, 1928, 1929; Home Beautiful Club; letter for Orchestra, 1929.
Darling, Rita	"Lefty"	Edwards, Marjorie
Slug Team, 1929-1930; Baseball Team, 1929-1930; Basketball Team, 1930-1931; Tennis Team, 1930-1931; letter for Basketball and Baseball, 1929-1931.		Short Story Club.

- Ekdahl, Pauline F. "Jimmy"
1st Orchestra, 1929, 1931; Subscription Manager
of "Manet" Staff.
- Elliott, Mildred M. "Milly"
Traffic, 1928, 1929; Dressmaking Club.
- Engley, Marjorie D. "Marge"
Leaders' Club.
- Ennis, Marion E. T. "Tommy"
Cafeteria Captain, 1928; Hospital Happiness Club.
- Fallond, Raymond F. "Ray"
Falcon Club.
- Farrington, Emory H. "Rosie"
Second Orchestra; High Honor Roll, 1931.
- Ferranti, Marjorie H. "Swede"
Tennis Team, 1929; letter for Cafeteria helper,
1930-1931.
- Ferris, Thomas M. "Tom"
Recreation Club.
- Feurtado, William H. "Skeexix"
Traffic, 1929; letter for Soccer, 1930; Gym Club.
- Finch, Frank "Finchie"
Archery Club.
- Finn, Dorothy E. "Dot"
Secretary of Reporters' Club.
- Fleming, Hazel P. "Marge"
Handcraft Club.
- Foster, Paul L. "Hatchie"
Traffic, 1930-1931; letter for Traffic, 1930.
- Frawley, Marguerite H. "Peg"
Harmonica Club.
- Frazier, J. George "Yone"
Letter for Traffic.
- Freestone, Donald F. "Evie"
Traffic, 1931; Gym Club.
- Frost, L. Albert "Babs"
Pilots' Club.
- Gardiner, William J. "Patsy"
Traffic, 1930-1931; Treasurer of Chemistry Club;
letter for Cafeteria helper, 1930-1931; letter for
Honor Roll, 1931.
- Gerry, Bernard B. "Buddie"
Letter for Soccer, 1930; Harmonica Club.
- Gerstel, Robert M. "Bob"
Falcon Club.
- Gilmartin, Mary M. "Madge"
Orchestra, 1929-1930-1931; Editor-in-Chief "Manet"
Staff; Glee Club; Cafeteria letter, 1929; Honor
Roll, 1928, 1930.
- Glazebrook, Arnold H. "Speed"
Short Story Club.
- Gookin, Victor H. "Vic"
Recreation Club.
- Goulart, Lillian E. "Spinach"
Cafeteria helper, 1931; Vice-President Home Beautiful
Club; letter for High Honor Roll, 1931.
- Gould, Richard C. "Gouldy"
Traffic, 1929-1931; President of Chemistry Club,
1931; letter for Traffic, 1930.
- Griffith, Donna F. "Doc"
President of First Aid Club, 1931; High Honor
Roll, 1930, 1931.
- Guilmartin, James L. "Quits"
Traffic, 1930, 1931; President of 9A Class, 1931;
Reporters' Club; Glee Club; letter for High Honor
Roll, 1930.
- Guivens, Ralph "Give"
Traffic, 1930; First Orchestra; Harmonica Club;
letter for Leaders' Club, 1929.
- Guzzi, Rosina "Val"
Dressmaking Club; letter for Honor Roll, 1930.
- Haddow, Martha "Kay"
1st Orchestra, 1930-1931; High Honor Roll, 1929;
Honor Roll, 1928-1931; letter for Library Staff.
- Hanson, Gladys M. "Bims"
Girls' Handcraft Club.
- Hanson, Vincent H. "Bob"
Traffic, 1931; Honor Roll, 1929; Harmonica Club.
- Harris, Marion D. "Babs"
Reporters' Club; Glee Club; letters for Reporters'
Club, 1929, 1930; Girls' Harmonica Club.
- Hatch, Harold J. "Nim"
Traffic, 1929, 1931; Checker Club.
- Hayes, Marjory C. "Babs"
Pilots' Club.
- Hayes, Yvonne A. "Babs"
Home Beautiful Club; Traffic, 1928; letter for
Cafeteria, 1931.
- Healy, Evelyn F. "Babs"
Art Club.
- Healy, Patricia M. "Babs"
Art Club; 1st Orchestra, 1930, 1931.
- Hedin, Richard C. "Babs"
Traffic, 1930, 1931; Educational Travel Club; let-
ter for Traffic, 1930.
- Hepperle, Anna R. "Babs"
Home Beautiful Club.
- Herrick, Robert M. "Babs"
Gym Club; Leaders' Club, 1931.
- Hession, Arthur V. "Babs"
Letters for Traffic, 1929-1930.
- Hewitt, Elizabeth M. "Babs"
Short Story Club; Honor Roll, 1929, 1930.
- Hill, Barbara M. "Babs"
Girls' Hiking Club.
- Hill, Norma E. "Babs"
Traffic, 1930-1931; Leaders' Club Emblem, 1931.
- Hill, William E. "Babs"
1st Orchestra, 1930; Gym Club.
- Hirtle, Charles S. "Babs"
same who graduated
with us during
Checker Club.
- Hoagland, Valerie F. "Babs"
Art Club.
- Hoffman, Mary R. "Babs"
Dressmaking Club.
- Hohman, Carl J. "Babs"
Basketball, 1929; Baseball, 1929; Gym Club.
- Horton, Catherine "Babs"
Girls' Harmonica Club; High Honor Roll, 1928-
1930.
- Horton, Dorothy M. "Billie"
Hospital Happiness Club.

Howe, George W.	"Dimp"	King, John J.	"Kingey"
Traffic, 1930-1931; Pilots' Club, 1930; letter for Pilots' Club, 1930; Honor Roll, 1929; champion Checker Club, 1929; Reading Certificate, 1929.		Orchestra, 1928-1931; President Debating Club; "Manet" Advertisement Manager; Letters for Orchestra, 1928-1930; Debating, 1929; Pilots', 1929-1930; Honor Roll, 1928-1930.	
Hughes, Frances D.	"Fran"	Knowles, Donald B.	"Draper"
Reporters' Club; Honor Roll, 1929.		Traffic, 1928-1931; Orchestra, 1928-1931; Debating Club; Glee Club.	
Hughes, Mary E.	"Sandy"	Knowles, Marguerite E.	"Peggy"
Good Will Club.		Glee Club, 1929-1931; Handcraft Club; Honor Roll, 1928-1930.	
Huke, H. Robert		Langton, William E.	"Bill"
Archery Club.		Chem Club.	
Hurlburt, Marjorie A.	"Midgie"	Lanigan, Marguerite E.	"Marg"
Crafts Club; Reading Certificate, 1929.		Travel-Study Club.	
Hussey, Arlon L.	"Huzzey"	Lawton, Elinor L.	
Vice-President Archery Club.		Recreation Club.	
Hutchinson, Herbert H.	"Red"	Leadbetter, Philip	"Phil"
Recreation Club.		Baseball, 1929; letter for Soccer, 1929-1931; Basketball, 1929-1931; Gym Club, 1931.	
Irving, Robert M.	"Fat"	Leary, Helen E.	
Education Travel Club.		Reporters' Club.	
Jackson, Daniel E.	"Dan"	Leavitt, Harriet	
Traffic, 1930; Archery Club; Honor Roll, 1929; High Honor Roll, 1929.		Letter for Baseball, 1930; letter for Slug, 1930; Basketball, 1931; Harmonica Club.	
Jarvis, Jean M.	"Jeanie"	Lewis, Francis C.	"Buddie"
Harmonica Club.		Lewis, Frederick	
Jenkins, Paul	"Jenks"	Libby, Alma C.	
Traffic, 1929, 1931; Orchestra, 1929, 1931; Class Treasurer; Leaders Club; letter for Traffic, 1930, 1931; letter for Orchestra, 1930, 1931.		Short Story Club, High Honor Roll.	
Jenkins, William G.	"Jenks"	Libby, Marjorie E.	"Margy"
Glee Club, 1931; School Editor of "Manet" Staff, 1930, 1931.		Slug, 1929; Hospital Happiness.	
Johnstone, James	"Scotty"	Lindsey, Gwendolyn C.	"Gwen"
Orchestra, 1928, 1931; letter for Orchestra, 1928, 1929; Honor Roll, 1929; Educational Travel Club.		Traffic, 1929.	
Joly, Walter F.	"Jolly"	Lindquist, Harold J.	"Har"
Soccer, 1929-1930; Basketball, 1930; Traffic, 1929, 1931; Honor Roll, 1929; Joke Editor; "Manet" Staff, 1930-1931.		Education Travel Club.	
Jones, Edward F.	"Jonesy"	Little, Ethel S.	
Educational Travel Club.		Glee Club, 1931; Library Staff, 1931; Alumni Editor of "Manet"; Honor Roll, 1928-1931.	
Jones, Herbert C.	"Jonesy"	Lloyd, Edith H.	"Blondie"
Josselyn, A. Constance	"Connie"	Library Club.	
Glee Club, 1929, 1931; Crafts Club.		Lloyd, Thomas W.	
Josselyn, Frederick J.	"Jossy"	Lindstrum, Phillipa K.	"Phill"
Gym Club.		Travel-Study Club.	
Joyall, Julia		Macdonald, Mabel C.	"Mabbie"
Kane, Bernard M.	"Bud"	Craft Club; letters for Pilots' Club, 1930.	
Traffic, 1930-1931; Orchestra, 1929-1931; Chief Pilot; Pilots' Club; High Honor Roll, 1929-1931.		MacDougall, Donald J.	"Mac"
Kane, Elizabeth S.	"Gibby"	Harmonica Club.	
Girls' Basketball, 1931; Girls' Harmonica Club.		MacDougall, Malcolm A.	"Mac"
Keith, Robert B.	"Bob"	Mechanical Investigators Club.	
Traffic, 1929-1931; Orchestra, 1929-1931; letter for Traffic Chief, 1930.		Magura, Robert J.	"Bob"
Kennedy, Ruth E.	"Ruthie"	Maibach, George W.	"Gidge"
Orchestra, 1930, 1931; Glee Club; Second Orchestra Club; letter for Orchestra.		Checker Club.	
King, Charles		Mara, Madeline E.	
Recreation Club.		Dressmaking Club; Vice-President Library Staff, 1931; letter for Library Staff, 1930.	
King, Charles C.	"Charlie"	Marland, William D.	"Bill"
Traffic, 1930-1931; Educational Travel Club.		Pilots' Club.	
Maxwell, Edward W.		Maxwell, Edward W.	"Eddie"
		Checker Club.	

Maxwell, Harry J.	"Micky"	Newell, Evelyn L.
Traffic, 1929; Art Club.		Orchestra, 1928; Recreation Club, 1931.
McCarthy, Lawrence A.	"Larry"	Nicholson, Warren J.
Traffic, 1930, 1931; Harmonica Club; Glee Club.		Traffic, 1928-29; Archery Club. "Nick"
McGue, Willis F.	"Bill"	Noble, Doris W.
Checker Club.		Junior Glee Club; Honor Roll, 1929. "Dot"
McKinlay, Margaret K.	"Scottie"	Noble, Evelyn H.
Co-Pilot; President Crafts Club; Honor Roll, 1928-1931.		Junior Glee Club.
McLean, Catherine F.	"Kay"	O'Brien, Veronica R.
Art Club.		Handcraft Club; High Honor, 1928; Honor, 1929-30. "Vernie"
McLean, Rita A.		O'Donnell, Joseph
Good Will Club.		Gym Club; Soccer, 1930. "Sonney"
McManus, Anna		Ogilvie, Elizabeth M.
Reporters' Club; High Honor Roll, 1928-1930, Letter for High Honor Roll, 1929, 1930.		Travel Study Club.
McNeice, Margaret F.	"Peggie"	Olson, Gladys K.
		Glee Club, 1930-31; Vice-President of 9A Class; Junior Glee Club; Slug, 1928; Honor Roll, 1928-31; Baseball, 1929; letter for Cafeteria Helper, 1929; High Honor Roll, 1931. "Blondy"
McPartlin, Thomas H.	"Duffy"	Olson, Muriel V.
Gym Club.		Glee Club, 1929-30; Junior Glee Club; letter for Cafeteria Helper, 1929; Honor Roll, 1929-31.
McWeeny, Joseph T.	"Mac"	O'Meara, Mary D.
Secretary and Treasurer Art Club.		Reporters' Club. "Mae"
Metcalf, Clarence R.	"Bud"	Orr, George W.
Vice-President Debating Club; Letter for Debating Club, 1929.		Traffic, 1931; Library Club, 1931. "Gigie"
Mettler, Ralph H.	"Mett"	Paré, Norman
Letter for Orchestra, 1929-31; Vice-President of Chem Club, Glee Club; High Honor Roll, 1929; Honor Roll, 1928-1931.		Orchestra, 1929-31; Gym Club; letter for Orchestra, 1930. "Perry"
Miller, Helen E.		Patstone, Henry C.
Glee Club; Junior Glee Club.		Traffic, 1929; Falcon Club. "Pat"
Mitchell, George A.	"Te"	Patten, Kenneth G.
Letters for Basketball, 1930-31; Soccer, 1928-30; Baseball, 1929-31; Captain of Basketball and Soccer; Gym Club and Traffic, 1928.		Traffic, 1929; 1st Orchestra, 1930-31; Track Team; Gym Club. "Pat"
Mitchell, George H.	"Mitch"	Paterson, Helen S.
Stamp Club.		Recreation Club; letter for Honor Roll, 1929.
Moe, Eleanor S.	"Billie"	Payne, Lillian M.
Art Club.		Basketry Club. "Lil"
Mooney, Ruth M.		Pebler, Karl G.
Basketry Club.		Traffic, 1930-31; Pilots' Club; letter for Traffic, 1930-31; letter for Pilots' Club, 1931.
Moore, George F.	"Gige"	Pelton, Mae J.
Letter for Traffic, 1928-29; Soccer, 1930; Harmonica Club.		Home Beautiful Club.
Moriarty, Robert H.	"Bob"	Perkins, Lawrence J.
		Falcon Club; letter for Honor Roll, 1930. "Lawry"
Mullin, Robert D.	"Southy"	Peterson, Barbara T.
Gym Club.		Baseball, 1929; Glee Club; Checker Club; Honor Roll, 1930; letter for slug, 1929; Junior Glee Club. "Pete"
Murphy, George T.	"Murph"	Peterson, Elmer G.
Checker Club.		Recreation Club. "Pete"
Murray, Helen G.		Phillips, Robert I.
Art Club.		Traffic, 1931; 1st Orchestra, 1931. "Bob"
Nelson, Arthur W.	"Bat"	Poole, Kathryn B.
Soccer, 1930; Basketball, 1931; Traffic, 1928; Club Editor, "Manet," 1930-31; letter for soccer.		Home Beautiful Club. "Kay"
Nelson, Robert K.	"Bob"	Poquette, Kenneth W.
Glee Club, 1929-31; Traffic, 1931; Art Club; Honor Roll, 1930.		Recreation Club.
Nestor, Thomas P.		Porter, Mabel M.
Art Club.		Traffic, 1928-29; Glee Club, 1930-31; Home Beautiful Club; letter for Honor roll, 1929-31. "Peggy"
Newell, Effie M.		
Orchestra, 1928; Recreation Club, 1931.		

- Power, Fenton B. Recreation Club.
- Purchase, Eleanor Traffic; 1928; Needlework Club.
- Rawson, Stanley A. "Stan" Class Pilot, 1928; Study Club.
- Ready, Mary M. "Billie" Basketball, 1930-31; Secretary of Harmonica Club.
- Redman, Thomas A. Glee Club, 1930-31; Secretary Short Story Club.
- Reeves, Edmund S. "Ed" Educational Travel Club.
- Regan, Joseph Wm.
- Reid, George W. Orchestra, 1928; Recreation Club.
- Reilly, Elinor T. "L" Tennis, 1929-31; Basketball, 1929-31; letter, Slug, 1930; Baseball, 1929-31; Girls' Athletic Editor; "Manet" Staff; Honor Roll, 1930.
- Rettig, Franz W. Traffic, 1928-30; Glee Club, 1931; Treasurer of Archery Club; Honor Roll, 1928-30; letter for Traffic, 1928-30; Cheer Leader, 1930-31.
- Rettig, Meta D. "Boots" Glee Club, 1930-31; Recreation Club; School letter, February, 1930-June, 1930; Honor Roll, 1929-31.
- Reynolds, Martha F. Basketball, 1929-31; Slug, 1930; Tennis, 1930;
- Richards, Mary E. Girls' Hiking Club.
- Richardson, John L. "Johnny" Orchestra, 1929-31.
- Riley, Grace E. "Eddie" Travel Study Club.
- Riley, Mary G. Glee Club.
- Ritchie, June V. Slug, 1929-30; Baseball, 1929-30; Tennis, 1929-30; Captain Basketball Squad, 1931; letter for Baseball, Basketball, 1929-30; Slug, 1930-31.
- Ritchie, May D. Basketball, 1929-31; Tennis, 1930; Baseball, 1929-31; Slug, 1930; Travel Study Club; letter for Basketball, 1929; Baseball, 1929-30.
- Robertson, Gertrude E. "Buddy" Traffic, 1929; Home Beautiful Club; Honor Roll, 1929-31.
- Robinson, Betty O. Leaders' Club.
- Robinson, William M. "Bill" Chem Club.
- Ross, William C. "Bill" Chem Club.
- Royals, Edward F. "Eddie" Letter for Soccer, 1930; Harmonica Club.
- Rull, Anna M. Needlework Club.
- Rupprecht, Marjorie G. "Miggy" Orchestra, 1931; Glee Club, 1929-31; Goodwill Club.
- Rydwell, Allen S. "Tubba" Harmonica Club.
- Sawyer, Richard V. Orchestra, 1930-31; Harmonica Club.
- Schneider, Irvine E. First Orchestra, 1929-31; Chem Club.
- Schuh, Arthur J. "Art" Traffic, 1928-1929; Reporters' Club.
- Seitz, Robert D. "Bob" Checker Club.
- Shennett, Ruth E. "Ruthie" Reporters' Club, 1931; Glee Club, 1930-31; Honor Roll, 1930.
- Shepherd, James G. "Jimmie" Glee Club, 1930; Falcon Club.
- Sheriff, Walter B. Leaders' Club; letter for Leaders' Club, 1929.
- Shute, Ruth E. "Tootie" Vice-President Crafts Club, 1931.
- Sinclair, Arthur L. "Scotty" Traffic, 1931; Chem Club.
- Sisson, Mary T. Art Club.
- Slater, Susan A. "Sue" Home Beautiful Club.
- Small, Richard D. "Tud" Traffic, 1928-29; Falcon Club.
- Smith, Aldrie J. "Smitty" Traffic, 1929-30; Glee Club, 1929-30; letter for Reporters' Club, 1930; Honor Roll, 1928-30; High Honor Roll, 1931; Pilots' Club.
- Smith, Robert D. "Bob" Pilots' Club.
- Smith, Anna M. "Ann" Travel Study Club.
- Smith, Lillian M. President Basketry Club, 1931.
- Snyder, Harold S. "Harry" Honor Roll, 1929; Harmonica Club.
- Spaulding, William R. "Mickey" Traffic, 1929-1931; Leaders' Club; Glee Club; Leaders' Club Emblem.
- Spurr, Howard A. "Spursa" Stamp Club.
- Stevens, Clarence W. "Steve" First Orchestra, 1930-1931; Secretary Harmonica Club.
- Stevens, Loraine R. "Tiny" Baseball, 1928-1930; Slug, 1928-1931; Glee Club, 1929, 1931; Basketry Club; Honor Roll, 1930.
- Stewart, Mabel M. Home Beautiful Club; Glee Club; Honor Roll, 1929.
- Strang, Anna J. Glee Club; Kentucky Mountaineers' Club.
- Strout, Dorothea O. "Dot" Travel Study Club.

	Studley, Gardner B.	"Stud"	Wenmark, Doris V.	"Dot"
	Gym Club.		Craft Club.	
	Swanson, Mildred D.	"Mida"	Wesley, Raymond W.	"Ray"
	Baseball, 1928-1930; Slug, 1928-1930; Secretary of 9-A Class; Glee Club; Assistant Club Editor on MANET Staff; Honor Roll, 1928-1931; High Honor Roll, 1931.		Traffic, 1928-29; Stamp Club.	
	Sweeney, George B.	"Charlie"	White, Norman W.	"Whitie"
	Traffic, 1930, 1931; Vice-President of Reporters' Club; letter for Pilots' Club, 1929, 1930.		Traffic, 1931; Airplane Club; Chief of Lost and Found Dept; Pilots' Club.	
	Tabor, Gordon C.	"Dutchy"	Whitney, Mabel L.	
	Track, 1928; Pilots' Club; Glee Club, 1928.		Dressmaking Club; Honor Roll, 1930.	
	Theall, Frances D.	"Billie"	Williams, Henry B.	"Punkie"
	Art Club; Honor Roll, 1928-1930.		Traffic, 1931; Traffic Club.	
	Thomas, William H.		Winders, Hazel	
	Traffic, 1931; Orchestra, 1929-1931; Reporters' Club; letter for Orchestra.		Winders, Martha A.	"Windy"
	Tibbetts, Richard C.	"Tibby"	Travel Study Club.	
	Traffic, 1929-30; Chemistry Club.		Winlock, Evelyn D.	"Evie"
	Todd, Helen		President of Hospital Happiness Club.	
	Junior Glee Club.		Wragg, Barbara M.	"Bobs"
	Tolson, John E.	"Jack"	Hiking Club; Glee Club; Operetta, lead.	
	Harmonica Club.		Wright, Lloyd W.	
	Towle, Muriel		Gym Club.	
	1st Orchestra, 1930-31; Reporters' Club; letter for Orchestra.		Yorke, Maryalice	"Yorkie"
	Townsend, Alan	"Towney"	Home Beautiful Club.	
	Traffic, 1930; Chem. Club; Traffic letter, 1930; Honor Roll, 1930.		Yorke, N. Richard	"Dick"
	Turcott, Robert H.	"Turkey"	Pilot; Chem. Club; Glee Club; Honor Roll, 1929; President of Stamp Club, 1930.	
	Baseball, 1929-31; Travel Study Club; letter for Basketball, 1929-30; Slug, 1930. Falcon Club.		Young, Arthur J.	"Youngie"
	Vedoe, Russell A.	"Russ"	Traffic, 1929-31; Gym Club; High Honor Roll, 1929.	
	Art Editor, "Manet" Staff, 1930-31.		Young, Grace J.	
	Walker, Bernice M.		Art Club; High Honor Roll, 1929; Honor Roll, 1929.	
	Reporters' Club.		Zottoli, Evelyn B.	"Evie"
	Walker, Charles E.	"Fddy"	Reporters' Club.	
	Archery Club.			
	Walker, Marjorie E.	"Margie"		
	Harmonica Club.			
	Wanzer, George C.			
	Honor Roll, 1930-31; Secretary of Debating Club.			
	Ward, Elizabeth	"Betty"		
	Slug Team; Glee Club; Leaders' Club; Assistant Literary Editor of "Manet" Staff; letter for Glee Club and Cafeteria Work; Honor Roll, 1929-30-31.			
	Watson, Joseph L.			
	Harmonica Club; Glee Club.			
	Watt, Janette G.			
	Reporters' Club; Honor Roll, 1930-31.			
	Watts, Doris J.	"Dot"		
	Glee Club; Travel Study Club.			
	Weden, Paul G.			
	Orchestra; Educational Travel Club.			

BIRD WEEK

The week of April 6 was set aside by the schools of Quincy as Bird Week. During that week the pupils took up the study of birds during the homeroom periods each morning. A contest was held among all the classes of the school to "determine which pupils had seen the greatest variety of birds." During that week we were very fortunate in hearing Mr. Talbot, who has devoted much of his life to the study of birds, speak to us. He showed many pictures of birds on the screen, pointing out for each their characteristics and their value to man. I am sure that those who did not quite appreciate birds as they should before Mr. Talbot's talk do clearly understand now just what bird life is to us. I do not think that there has been any week set aside throughout all the year to a more worthy and interesting subject than birds. Mary Gilmartin, 9A-6.

June 1931
MANET

SCHOOL NEWS



LOOKING FORWARD

A special assembly was held at which Mr. Goodspeed, master of the Central Junior High School, Mr. Wilson, master of the South Junior High School, and Mr. Mayberry of the Quincy Chamber of Commerce were special guests. Mr. Collins turned the meeting over to Mr. Muir who introduced Mr. Henry C. Clark, our guest speaker.

Mr. Clark gave us a most interesting talk on education and looking forward as this week was Forward Movement Week. He told of some parents sending their children to get an education as they would send them to the store to buy groceries. He gave an imitation of the way some pupils come to school, "flop" into their seats and dare the teachers to educate them. The speaker explained that education is not only received from books or teachers, but that education begins when we are born and continues until we die. "The simplest definition of education," he said, "is, 'Education is the development of that which is in you'."

The second part of his speech was devoted to our city. He said that we as young citizens should be more interested in the city five or ten years from now than the people who are now old. Mr. Clark said that if we would look forward and plan better things for our city that it would prosper.

AID FOR THE RED CROSS

The school committee requested the masters and teachers in the Quincy schools to ask the pupils to urge their parents to contribute to the support of the Red Cross. The money received at this time went to the aid of the people in the drought region. Various banks acted as depositors for contributions. The children in the schools were not asked to contribute to this fund. Various classes in the building discussed the Red Cross and its purpose and have found it to be a very worthwhile organization.

✓ NEW CAFETERIA OPENED

February 2nd the new Cafeteria was opened which is in the new building. The section has a longer counter for all who wish to make purchases. The large room is equipped with many tables and chairs, which are an improvement over the others as they are far more comfortable. The boys who ate their lunches in the corridors can now have seats in the Cafeteria where it is possible to accommodate 700 pupils. The opening of this Cafeteria made a change from the former system of having three lunch periods to having two. The seventh grade has a lunch period of a half hour, extending from 11.30-12. The eighth and ninth grades have their lunch period from 12.29 to 12.59.

9A CLASS ELECTION

As a result of several class meetings the election for 9A class officers was held Thursday, February 14. In the morning election speeches were made by the candidates for various offices. The voting was done in the civics classes. The names of those elected were announced over the addressophone system the last period. Our class officers are: President, James Guilmartin; vice-president, Gladys Olson; secretary, Mildred Swanson; treasurer, Paul Jenkins.

NORMAL SCHOOL EXHIBIT

At the Bridgewater State Normal School there is to be a permanent exhibit of the work of junior high school pupils throughout the state so that the teachers who are training there may see what is taught in junior high schools. We wish to have our school represented in this exhibit, so Miss Dellieker, who is the supervisor for our junior high schools, is going to include our work in the display. The algebra classes are contributing algebraic formulas in the display. Blue prints showing a magnet which were made in the science classes will also be displayed.

*ad news - this copy became
no 1st 10 February 1931*

TRIBUTE PAID TO GENERAL EDWARDS

On Monday morning at eleven o'clock the pupils of North Junior High School paid a tribute to General Edwards by remaining standing for one minute. At approximately this time the body of beloved "Daddy" Edwards was being lowered to his grave at Arlington Cemetery in Washington. Chief Pilot Bernard Kane suggested that we pay tribute in this way in compliance with the request of Governor Ely.

CIVICS FILM SHOWN

A picture entitled "What the Government Does For Us" was shown the Civics classes. The film showed how a citizen took an immigrant on a tour about a city, and showed him everything the federal, state and city do for us.

ROTARY CLUB VISITS

The Rotary Club of Quincy held its meeting in North Junior on Tuesday, March 24. The Rotarians were met by representatives of the Student Council and the traffic squad who conducted them to their seats. Bernard Kane, our President of the Student Council, gave a speech welcoming the visitors. The Rotarians then had lunch in our new cafeteria while the school orchestra played "Vienna Forever," "Intermezzo" and the "Boston High School Cadets March." The excellent equipment which we have in our building was then described by Mr. Muir, superintendent of schools in Quincy.

After lunch the Rotarians were conducted about the building to see some of the cooking rooms, science laboratories, library, the room equipped for visual education and other rooms. The addressophone system was also demonstrated. We enjoyed having the Rotary Club visit us and hope it will come again.

SCIENCE MOVIES

The ninth grade science classes enjoyed moving picture "lessons" on Monday. They met in one of the two new rooms equipped with oversize curtains so they can be easily darkened. The reels showed many things which proved to be very interesting. Some of the things shown included experiments with air pressure such as collapsing a tin can and showing that air pressure will force the same amount of liquid in weight as the number of pounds air pressure per square inch into a vacuum, and the use of electricity in industries such as electroplating and electrotyping.

BROADCAST FROM ROME

Thursday the pupils of North had the pleasure of listening to Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy and Pope Pius XI speak from the Vatican. Marconi, speaking first, introduced the Pope. The Pope spoke in Latin and afterwards his speech was translated into English. This program was of particular interest to Latin classes.

PHYSICAL TRAINING ASSEMBLY

Walter Sheriff began last week's assembly by singing "In the Time of Roses." The distinguished guests on the platform were Dr. Carl Shrader, state supervisor of physical training and "Doe" Whiting director of physical training in Quincy who gave an interesting speech. He complimented Quincy for developing the Leaders Club. He said for the past nine years the state has required some form of physical exercise in all schools. A very interesting fact explained by Dr. Shrader was that nine years ago there were 211 instructors of physical education in Massachusetts while now there are almost 1100.

Following the cheering, 8A-4 and 9A-10, the two boys' classes competed in classroom gymnastics. Albert Frost led 9A-10 and 8A-4 was led by Woodward Jenkins. The former won by a small margin of one point, the score being 27-26.

Jane Curin led her class, 7A-1, in the new gymnastics on which the class had spent approximately thirty minutes of class work. The Leaders' Club emblems were presented by Dr. Shrader to Betty Andros, Marion Gifford, Moura Hill, Edward Cook, Arthur Staratt and Grover Clarke.

SAFETY ASSEMBLY

The school was surprised on Friday by an unexpected safety assembly with Capt. White, railroad safety engineer, guest speaker, who has been a safety engineer for fourteen years. In his talk he told of the great dangers of venturing on railroad tracks and of two methods which the companies use to safeguard their employees. He said the figures show that in the year 1927 more people were killed by either automobiles and trains than in the World War. He also said that "chance takers are accident makers." At the conclusion of his speech he told us that if we would tell the older folks at home and also the younger children about safety precautions we would be helping his work a great deal.

HONOR ROLL

The honor roll of North Junior High School for the ten weeks' period ending April 10 was as follows:

HIGH HONOR ROLL

Grade 7: Mary Burkhardt, Jane Curran, Gladys Finney, James Gilmartin, Barbara Gordon, Elmer Jones, William Joyce, Marjorie Lowell, Louise Newcomb, Marguerite Reynolds, Betty Richmond, Anne Shennett, Doris Wilkinson.

Grade 8: Wilbur Maher, Carolyn Osgood, Arthur Winnett.

Grade 9: Elizabeth Balcom, Hazel Borne, Anna Cummings, Dorothy Finn, Anna McManus, Gladys Olson, George Wanzer.

HONOR ROLL

Grade 7: Ralph Bevans, Louise Bowker, Rita Buote, Frances Cain, Josephine Cambria, Gerald Cameron, Marie Cappas, Mary Cassie, Charles Chapman, Priscilla Cleaves, Marion Cobb, Ralph Coleman, Edward Corbett, Adelaide Ely, Donald Frazer, Norma Holbrook, Frank Howe, Maybelle Hume, Paul Jensen, Richard Johns, Beatrice Johnson, Constance Johnson, Anna Kelley, Gertrude Kendall, Helen Kennedy, Dorothy Leonard, Shirley Leonard, Marion Manning, Allan McLean, Helen Melanson, Violet Noyes, William Murphy, Eleanor O'Connell, Frank O'Donnell, Anne Peterson, Eleanor Pitts, Sylvia Purcell, Marion Rice, Dorothy Robbins, Marshall Roberts, Barbara Russell, Aurelia Sanford, Ralph Shepard, Minard Smith, Marie Spencer, Raymond Stoner, Ruth Thomas, Eleanor Thomson, Thomas Thorn, Herbert Tonry, Clayton Williams, Irene Willard, John Wipfler.

GRADE 8 LIST

Grade 8: John Begley, Eunice Belyea, Edward Bentley, John Blake, Richard Carlson, James Fay, Edward Hall, George Hamilton, Bettina Hayden, George Hill, Eileen Homan, Priscilla Johnson, Donald Kent, Alice Knight, Edith Leonard, Dorothy Plummer, Winnifred Pratt, Joseph Rogers, Albert Schneiderhan, Gardner Sletten, Agnes Walker, Elsie Young.

Grade 9: Harold Acker, James Aitken, Zita Barker, Geraldine Berry, Eleanor Borst, Grace Brock, Richard Broderick, Helen Carroll, Richard Cooke, Marguerite Deering, Joseph Dowling, Mildred Elliott, Emory Farrington, Mary Gilmartin, Richard Gould, Donna Griffith, Rosina Guzzi, Catherine Horton, Mary Hughes, Bernard Kane, Edith Lloyd, Alma Libby, George Moore, Effie Newell, Veronica O'Brien, Martha Reynolds, Mary Richards, May Ritchie, Gertrude Robertson, Arthur Schuh, Lillian Smith, Robert Smith, Mildred Swanson, Janette Watt, Norman White.

GIRLS' ASSEMBLY

On Wednesday the girls of the school conducted the assembly, during which they displayed talent in singing, dancing and marching. Estelle Harris began the program by singing "Billie" and "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life."

This was followed by "Polonaise Militaire," played by Marjorie Rupprecht. Virginia Broadbent gave a humorous reading, "The Honor of the Family." A well executed tap dance by Pauline Wood was the next feature. Mary Gilmartin played "Meditation" as a violin solo. One of the most interesting parts of the program was an excellent exhibition of fancy marching and gymnastic stunts. Next came a much appreciated reading, "The Bad Effects of Good Intentions," given by Helen Soderberg, and "Morning" and "Pirate Dreams," sung by Barbara Wragg.

THE MAGIC MAKER

On May 15 the North Junior High School Glee Club presented "The Magic Maker," an operetta in a prologue and two acts. The scene of the prologue was laid on a barren messa many years ago when the Aztec Indian Tribe was about to perish unless the chieftain was willing to sacrifice his only son, Fleet Foot, to appease the Rain God. At the final moment Fleet Foot's life was saved by means of a magic potion prepared by Toyolanne, the medicine man. They were wrapped in sleep for 1,000 years.

In Act I the scene changed to Bar 2 Ranch, a thousand years later. Dick Silvers, his daughter, Bonnie; her Indian girl companion, Naiya; Jack, the foreman of the ranch; Lee Sing, the Chinese Cook, and Tillie, the house-maid, lived at the ranch house.

Toyolanne and Fleet Foot had been dug up on the ranch and both played an important part in the story.

Many humorous situations were furnished by a house guest, Lord James Hasbrook. Two other amusing characters were Major Whiffle, a broken down Shakespearian actor, and his colored valet, Erastus, who stopped at the ranch en route to Hollywood.

As the story advanced, two oil men, Walker and Parks, were foiled in their attempts to defraud Naiya of her deed to valuable property given her by her father.

In the last act the discovery of oil on Naiya's property brought the operetta to a happy conclusion and Toyolanne's prophecy that "great riches would come to the seed of the Aztec from the barren messa," was fulfilled.

Part of 12th grade class June 30



PRICE

"THE MAGIC MAKER" — **Members of the Chorus**
Left to Right (Back Row)—Guilbert Syme, Norman White, William Jenkins, Henry Allen, Franz Mettig, Robert Nelson, George Sweeney, Ralph Meller, Lorenz Schroth, James Gilmarin, Fletcher Boynton, Charles Calderwood; (Middle Row)—Anna Strang, Helen Miller, Dorothy Plummer, Freda Brooks, Dorothea Obreg, Constance Joselyn, Caroline Knowles, Marjorie Bennington, Winifred Pratt, Catherine Zottoli, Bettina Hadyn, Elsie Young, Barbara Peterson, Gladys Olson, Doris Watts, Marjorie Rupprecht; (Front Row)—Ethel Little, Ruth Fell, Elizabeth Atkinson, Carolyn Osgood, Jeanette Pleadwell, Lillian Lewis, Mary Gilmarin, Ruth Kennedy, Maudie Armstrong, Frances Doucette, Lorraine Stevens, Virginia Eddy, Ruth Shennett, Mabel Stewart.

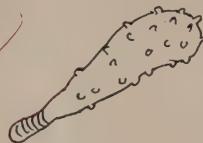


"THE MAGIC MAKER" — **Leading Characters**

Left to Right—Joseph Watson—Lord James; Kenneth Allard—Sam; Richard Sawyer—Dick Silver; Mildred Swanson—Tillie; Edward Hall—Lee Sing; William Spaulding—Jack; Barbara Wragg—Bonnie; Anne Donovan—Natalya; Thomas Redman—Fleet Foot; Donald Knowles—Toyo-lane; Robert Keith—Erasus; Edmund Reeves—Wahntah and Parks; Fenton Power—Walker; Joseph McWeeney—Major Whiffel.

G-girls(8) Girls, boys(11) mothers
B-boys(7) MANET

26
clubs



CLUB NEWS



AIRPLANE CLUB

B

This club consists of thirty-seven boys who meet in the shop every club period under the sponsorship of Mr. Howland. The club's officers are:

President—Robert Turcott.

Vice-President—Leo Geary.

Secretary and Treasurer—Howard Davis.

The object of the club is to further interest in junior aviation. Planes and gliders are built by club members and many interesting planes have been brought in.

Some records made by club members are as follows: The time record is held by Robert Turcott and Gordon Smith, the time being forty-four seconds. The best plane brought in on solid scale was Gordon Smith's. The gliding record is held by Edward Bently; time, ten seconds. The total number of planes brought in this year by club members is eighty-three, as well as many scale models. Leo Geary, 8A-6



THE ARCHERY CLUB

Rodney Dunbar, Charles Schmidt

President—William Butterworth.

Vice-President—Arlon Hussey.

Secretary—Daniel Jackson.

Treasurer—Franz Rettig.

Sponsor—Miss Tufts.

By the second semester we have more nearly reached our aim—the development of skill in the use of the bow and arrow. The addition of new equipment has helped us greatly.



ELIZABETH BALCOM



THE BASKETRY CLUB

The Basketry Club is sponsored by Miss Reilly. The club officers are:

President—Lillian Smith.

Treasurer—Natalie Colligan

Many different articles are being made in the club, such as raffia baskets, butterfly trays, bridge sets, coaster sets and sandwich trays.

CHECKER CLUB

President—Richard J. Brown.
Secretary—George Maiback.

The object of the club is to learn the fine points of the game, to afford pleasure to all those who like to play, as well as to concentrate and think rapidly.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

President—Richard Gould.
Vice-President—Ralph Metler.
Secretary—Allen Townsend.
Treasurer—William Gardiner.
Sponsor—Mr. Summerville.

There are twenty-four boys in the club. Every member has been encouraged to submit and do an experiment before the club. Several of the club members worked diligently to make a successful assembly program. The nature, preparation, properties and uses of carbon dioxide were quite fully discussed and illustrated by large posters, oral work and experiments.

The club was given the opportunity of explaining the construction and use of carbon dioxide fire extinguishers to Miss Warren's civics classes.

9A DANCING CLUB

At the ardent request of the 9A class president, a Dancing Club of two hundred fifty members was organized under the direction of Mr. Howland and Miss Burns with Miss Beesley as piano accompanist.

The meetings were held weekly after the regular school hours and the interest of the class was shown by a full and regular attendance.

The purpose of the club is to teach ballroom dancing and etiquette, the knowledge of which will help the members to better enjoy the many class socials which are held during the 9A term.

DEBATING CLUB

President—John King.
Vice-President—Clarence Metcalf.
Secretary—George Wanzer.
Treasurer—Robert Sawyer.
Team Captains—Donald Knowles, Charles Gerry.

The aim of the Debating Club is to develop skill and efficiency in debating and argumentation. During the past year the Debating Club has had many interesting debates. We have challenged other junior high school debating clubs, but they have found themselves unable to accept. During the year we have debated at the regular Wednesday assembly.

DRESSMAKING CLUB

President—Eleanor Borst.
Vice-President—Frances Duecette.
Secretary—Eunice Bridgett.
Treasurer—Elinor Bruce.

Aim: To enable the girls to sew for themselves.

Accomplishment: The girls have made garments for themselves, such as skirts, ensembles and dresses.



EDUCATIONAL TRAVEL CLUB

This club, sponsored by Miss Bradley, has made twenty-six interesting visits.

GOOD WILL CLUB (Kentucky Mountaineers)

Chairman—Sonja Arven.
Treasurer—Marian Johnston.
Secretary—Pearl Perry.
Winifred Pratt.

Sponsor—Miss Bain.

The first semester the Good Will Club sent dolls, clothing, etc., to a poor mountain school. In the last semester we wrote letters to those who live in mountains, read a book called "The Glass Window" about Kentucky, went on a hike to the water tower and played games.

Dorothy Morse, 8-2.



GIRLS' HIKING CLUB

Esther Smith, Ruth Todd, Marjorie Granahan, Marie Tassinari, Edna Lahey.

The Girls' Hiking Club, sponsored by Miss Helen Hunt, has taken many short hikes through the North Quincy section of our city. The purpose of this club has been to allow its members to enjoy fresh air, exercise and the companionship of friends.

HOME BEAUTIFUL CLUB

President—Marie Cooper.

Vice-President—Lillian Goulart.

Secretary—Yvonne Hayes.

Sponsor—Miss Nickerson.

The work of the Home Beautiful Club for this term has consisted of the making of pretty and useful things to be used in the home. Some of the articles completed were: Lamp shades, pajama bags and tie backs.



HOSPITAL HAPPINESS CLUB

President—Evelyn Winloch.

Vice-President—Marie Donovan.

Secretary—Eleanor O'Connell.

Treasurer—Margaret Yen.

Sponsor—Miss Currier.

The aim of the Hospital Happiness Club is to give happiness to unfortunate children in various hospitals. Each week the girls of the club make things which are either sent or taken to some hospital. The last trip was to the Quincy Hospital on May Day, when May baskets, laden with candy and flowers, were distributed. The girls are now working on gaily colored linen scrapbooks.

JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

President—Barbara Barrett.

Librarian—Howland Averall.

Secretary—Jane Peck.

Sponsor—Miss Beesley.

Our aim is to appreciate good music. Each week during club period we sing the songs with which we are familiar. Then we sing two and three part songs. The Junior Glee Club sang at assembly on April 15 and is going to sing again on May 27.

KNOW YOUR CITY CLUB

President—Thomas Thorn.

Vice-President—Ruth Howard.

Secretary and Treasurer—Aurelia Sanford.

Sponsor—Miss Shirley.

Aim: To become better acquainted with our city.

Activities: The Know Your City Club has become familiar with many of the industrial and historical places in Quincy. It has enjoyed trips to the Blue Hill Reservation, Faxon Park, Houghs Neck and Squantum.

LEADERS' CLUB

The Leaders' Club, sponsored by Miss Savage, has had an unusually successful year.

During club periods several new sets of exercises were made up by the pupils, including the ones now in use.

Several unique play exercises are being used by the classes of boys in the building. Among the latter are swimming, golf, catching and running.

The Wollaston Women's Club was entertained one night by a group of twenty pupils from the club. Both classroom and play exercises were demonstrated.

As a respite from business meetings, the club went miniature golfing and had an enjoyable time.

Next year will be even more successful because of the interest taken by Mr. Whiting in securing several coaches to speak on athletics.

The offices are held by:

President—Paul Jenkins.

Vice-President—Woodworth Jenkins.

Secretary—Betty Andros.

Treasurer—Janet Adair.

LIBRARY CLUB

President—Catherine Zottoli.

Vice-President—Doris Eagles.

Secretary—Curtis Butterfield.

Sponsor—Miss Bair.

The Library Club is made up of boys and girls who are interested in books and library work. Some of the periods have been spent in preparing new books for circulation and mending old books, while other periods have been devoted to the enjoyment of books either by reading or giving sketches from them.

LIBRARY STAFF

4
President—Eleanor Grandy.
Vice-President—Madeline Mara.
Secretary—Kathryn Pitts.
Sponsor—Miss Bair.

The Library Staff consists of a group of boys and girls who have tried hard to give the very best possible library service to the teachers and pupils of the North Junior High. Besides our daily duties in the library, we have meetings every other Tuesday, so that we may discuss ways to better our library.

NEEDLEWORK CLUB

President—Eleanor Purchase.
Vice-President—Mary Cavanaugh.
Sponsor—Miss Ferguson.

We have all made work baskets, clothespin bags, burlap bags with Swedish weaving and dust cloth bags. Part of the time has been spent in learning embroidery stitches on pillows, card table covers and aprons.

RECREATION CLUB

President—Frank Dreyer.
Sponsor—Miss Marriner.

B
There are sixteen boys in the Recreation Club. We have made trips to Harvard Museum and various factories in Boston. Other days we have read stories, hiked or played golf.

REPORTERS' CLUB

4B

The Reporters' Club is made up of boys and girls interested in writing news. Every week news of various school activities written by members of the club are printed in "The Quincy Patriot Ledger" and "The Quincy Evening News."

The officers are as follows: James Guilmartin, President; George Sweeney, Vice-President, and Dorothy Finn, Secretary.

Miss Gooch is the sponsor of this club.



"Black Fiends of the New Moon"

4B

7th Grade Dramatic Club Play
Left to Right (1st row)—Paul Jenson, Joseph Baggs, Alfred Godfrey, Helen Wilkins; (2d row)—Edmund Rowell, Helene Soderburg, Miss Flavin, Frances Cain, Anna Kelley.

SEVENTH GRADE DRAMATIC CLUB

4B
President—Alfred Godfrey.
Vice-President—Dorothy Gould.
Secretary—Pauline Wood.
Treasurer—David Baker.
Sponsor—Miss Flavin.

In May our Dramatic Club gave a second program in the auditorium. Eight of the members presented a play called "No Girls Admitted." Those who took part were Helen Wilkins, Helene Soderberg, Frances Cain, Anna Kelley, Paul Jensen, Joseph Baggs, Alfred Godfrey and Edmund Rowell. You will find a picture in this issue of the members of the cast in their costumes as the "Black Fiends of the New Moon."

SHORT STORY CLUB

4B

The weekly meeting of the Short Story Club is under the supervision of Mrs. Carroll. The officers are:

President—Richard Cooke.
Vice-President—Gwendolyn Lindsey.
Secretary—Thomas Redman.

The aim of this club is to make good public speakers of its members and cultivate a desire to write and read short stories. It also gives recreation and amusement. A great deal of information is received from stories of travel and adventure.

**THE STAMP CLUB**

B

President—Robert Hale.
Secretary—William Hurley.

The aim of this club is to collect as many varieties of stamps as possible. The picture shows Robert Morgan, George Hamilton, Robert Hale, Ralph Richardson and Gardner Sletton with some of their stamp equipment.

STUDENT COUNCIL

President—Bernard Kane.
Vice-President—Russell Doucette.
Secretary—Gladys Finney.
Sponsor—Miss Horrigan.

The aim of the Student Council is to improve the school by obtaining cooperation in school activities, to raise the ideals of the school and to offer solutions for school problems.

The council put over an attendance drive and a campaign against tardiness which helped to raise the attendance record of the school.

A committee secured the playing of dance music over the addressophone during the ninth grade recess for those who enjoyed dancing in the gymnasium. Suggestions for better order during recess were made and carried out by the council.

The stage was kept neat by a special committee. Stage etiquette rules were passed and resulted in a fine showing of neatly dressed boys and girls.

Bulletin boards were kept up to date and attendance at athletic events was improved by timely suggestions of the Student Council.

Through the assistance of the council the members of the Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs who visited North Junior High School received a warm and hearty welcome.

The last undertaking of the council has been to promote the sale of tickets for the operetta.

Allen Power.
Aldrie Smith.

TRAFFIC SQUAD

Chief of Traffic—Russell Doucette.
Lieutenants—Robert Keith, Paul Jordan, James Guilmartin, Laurence McCarty.
Sponsor—Julia F. Coyle.

When the new wing was completed, it was necessary to increase the squad from thirty members to sixty members. Each traffic officer reports to his assigned position before and after each period. By doing so he helps to promote satisfactory passing.

Of the sixty members, twenty members meet every club period to discuss the problems of traffic which have arisen during the week, also to suggest remedies for improving the difficulties.

TRAVEL STUDY CLUB

The Travel Study Club is sponsored by Miss Parker. Its aim is to learn more about foreign countries and people. Notebooks have been made by the members of the club and moving pictures on the Yellowstone and Yosemite Parks, France, Belgium, Mexico, the Philippines and the Passion Play have been seen.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

VISIT TO POSSE NISSEN

Girls from the South and North Junior High Schools met in our gym a few weeks ago with Miss Miles and Miss Mullankey in charge to go and visit Posse Nissen, where an athletic meet was to take place. The meet was between the freshmen and the juniors. We were led into a fairly good sized gym, where the exhibition had already begun. It was very crowded and some of us had to stand up.

The girls witnessed many feats, performed on the different pieces of apparatus. Some of the exceptionally hard stunts were applauded resoundingly. After the apparatus work there followed a series of mimetics and a tap dance. Also some tumbling by girls in red and white clowns' costumes. Then as an exciting and excellent finish a fast and skilled basketball game between the two classes.

We all went home with the feeling that our visit to Posse Nissen had been a most profitable and enjoyable one.

June Ritchie, 9-3.

BASEBALL *(slug)*

Baseball was met with much enthusiasm by the girls here at North. Interclass teams have been organized, each with its own captain. The teams play every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights. They play scheduled games, umpired by an older girl. The team defeating all the other teams will win the championship.

From these interclass teams a school team will be chosen. This team will have its practice every Thursday night. The players on the team are as follows:

Mary Ready	Margaret Deering
Eleanor Grandy	Madeline Boudreau
Mildred Neame	Natalie Butler
Edna Thomas	Natalie Archer
Harriet Leavitt	Jane Curran
Marie Bryan	Lois Metherall
Rita Darling	Anna Cashman
Helen Vandelear	Barbara Barrett
Barbara Means	

Elinor Reilly, 9-3.



Photo by Pierce

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right (Back Row)—Rita Darling, Miss Mullarkey, Coach, Hazel Bosworth, Natalie Archer; (Front Row)—Elinor Reilly, May Ritchie, June Ritchie, Martha Reynolds, Mary Ready.

BASKETBALL

Just a line about interclass basketball to tell you that Vassar won the championship. The line-up was as follows:

Forwards—Janet Adair, Elinor Reilly.

Guards—June Ritchie, Harriet Leavitt and Betty Andros.

Jump Center—Pauline Ekdahl.

Side Centers—Martha Reynolds, May Ritchie.

The school team players were chosen as a result of the interclass playing. This gave our coach, Miss Mullarkey, a chance to find the best players. The ones chosen were:

Forwards—Hazel Bosworth, Rita Darling, Elinor Reilly.

Guards—June Ritchie, Mary Ready.

Jump Centers—Natalie Archer, Catherine Zottoli.

Side Centers—Martha Reynolds, May Ritchie.

The whole season was spent in practice and good play. Although we did not win the championship, we had a lot of fun competing with the other school. The splendid team from South captured this honor. However, the team from North was the only school to defeat South at any time in the season.

**SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM**

Left to Right (back row): Janet Adair, Miss Mullarkey, Harriet Leavitt; (front row): Margaret Deering, Betty Andros, Elizabeth Donna.

I am sure the second team deserves special mention. They won every game that they played. Their line-up was as follows:

Forwards—Janet Adair, Margaret Deering.

Guards—Harriet Leavitt, Elizabeth Kane, Betty Andros. Jump Center—Pauline Amrhein.

Side Center—Elizabeth Donna.

The feeling among the girls' teams all over the city is one of good sportsmanship.

Elinor Reilly, 9-3.



Photo by Pierce

THE TENNIS TEAM

Left to Right (Back Row)—Grace Jackson, Zita Barker, Elizabeth Donna, Mary Carroll, Marion Gifford; (Front Row)—Mary Ready, Anna Cashman, Rita Darling, Margaret Deering, Helen Vandeleur.

This season the gym bleachers were pretty nearly filled with the girls who came out for tennis, approximately one hundred and fifty. Practice comes every Friday. A school team has been organized and has many pleasant tournaments in view.

The first few lessons were spent in the teaching of the fundamentals of tennis—namely, the serve, the forehand stroke and the backhand stroke. In addition to this we were taught how to keep score correctly.

Tennis is a game well worth one's while, for both boys and girls alike. It not only promotes good health and grace, but will prove to be an important asset in the player's social life. We hope to see even more girls out for tennis next year.

Elinor Reilly, 9-3.

NEWS OF OUR GRADUATES

June, '28—Marjorie Kendall has entered Boston City Hospital and finds her work as a nurse interesting.

January, '29—Lawrence Reid received honorable mention in the Boston Traveler Short Story Contest last year.

June, '29—Arthur Peel has become a rushing young business man in consequence of his athletic duties and his tennis matches.

June, '29—Robert Jordan has apparently given up his recounting of "Wonder Stories" tales.

June, '29—Ainsley Patten is now head of the Q. H. S. wrestling team.

June, '29—Margaret Miles visited Q. H. S. a short time ago and met several friends from North.

June, '30—Albert Solito plays first violin in the First Orchestra.

June, '30—Clare Ewing plays second clarinet in First Orchestra.

June, '30—Last year's school president, Eleanor Burt, also plays first violin in the First Orchestra.

June, '30—Marion Chambers has made the honor roll.

June, '30—Ray Tripp was a member of the Q. H. S. undefeated cross-country team.

Leila Smith of June, 1928, and Eleanor Burt are both planning to attend the Eastern Music Camp on Lake Messalonskee in Sidney, Maine, this summer for a period of eight weeks, where they will study music.

January, '29—Catherine Gilmartin is an active member of the Big Sister and Bridgewater Clubs. Also on honor roll.

OUR MAGAZINE NEIGHBORS

Following is a list of magazines we have received since our last issue, and in order that you may enjoy them, too, we reprint those items we liked best.

The World at Night, "The Wadleigh Life," Winchester.

Lost Labor, "The Wadleigh Life," Winchester.

James Leathem
Bridgewater

Snowbound, "The Beanstalk," Lynn.
 The Time to Study, "The Beanstalk," Lynn.
 Spring, "The Beanstalk," Lynn.
 Absent-minded Prof, "The Beanstalk, Lynn.
 Steer Your Course with Some Intelligence,
 "The Northern Light," New Bedford.
 Raking Up the Leaves, "The Northern
 Light," New Bedford.

Joke, "The Northern Light," New Bedford.
 Ears, adapted from "The Wadleigh Life,"
 Winchester.
 Joe, "The Wadleigh Life," Winchester.
 Congratulations, "The Pointer," Quincy.
 Safety, "Shurtleff Shavings," Chelsea.
 Moonlit Grave Yards, "The Transmitter,"
 West Newton.

BOYS' ATHLETICS



THE BASEBALL TEAM

Front Row: James W. Fay, Vernon G. Mathurin, Arthur W. Nelson, Peter J. Colligan, Charles Couillard, Ralph A. McCleod, Frederick J. Josselyn, George T. Murphy, Herbert C. Jones.

Back Row: Coach Leroy C. Rogers, Bernard B. Gerry, Gerard Carr, John Carr, George Hutt, Charles King, Sylvester Phelan, Leo Geary, Allan S. Rydwell and Mathew F. McNiece.

VICTORY AND DEFEAT *Basket Ball*

In the first game of the season North Junior took Quincy Point "into camp," 16 to 10, in the main canto, but the Blue and Gold seconds took a nice whitewashing in the prelim, 13 to 0.

"Tee" Mitchell, North's hard working center, was the first to counter with a nice basket. Asnes, the Quincy Point star, soon evened up "Tee's" basket with one of his own after a solo dribble. Cooke, forward for North, then dropped in a basket to put his team two points to the good. Asnes duplicated this to tie the score again. North next sank a foul shot as the whistle blew for the half.

In the second half North bagged 11 points to Point's 6. Asnes gathered all of the Green and White's points, while Bryan, Reilly and Mathurin contributed to North's score. Asnes was high scorer with 10 points and Bryan

ranked second with 8.

The seconds were completely outclassed with Burns of the winners starring. Point carried too many guns for our boys and North couldn't stop them.

SECOND VICTORY AND DEFEAT

North Junior continued its winning streak when she downed Central to the tune of 31 to 12. The Centralites were beaten and outclassed by a superior team and they were never in the lead from the starting whistle to the finish.

Bryan and Mitchell scored all of North's tallies. Bryan accounted for 16 points and "Tee" for the other 15. Both of these boys played marvelous games, both on the offense and on the defense, and when Mitchell was put out of the game for unnecessary roughness,

*I played Center
on the 2nd team 3rd
as Tee Mitchell
for both teams*

his loss was severely felt. Hurley was outstanding for Central, scoring five of his team's 12 points. North led 11 to 6 at the half and was 19 points to the good when the final whistle shrilled.

The second team again was defeated by the score of 16 to 15. North played a nice game and at all times was dangerous. Cody, Chase, and Hutt stood out for the losers, while Hanson starred for Central. Hanson and Johnson of Central were high scorers with 6 points.

DOUBLE DEFEAT

South Junior put a crimp in North's winning streak when she handed it her first defeat in two years. South won, 24 to 20. The Red and Black seconds ran roughshod over North's scrubs, the subsequent score being 11 to 5.

South won the main game largely on her ability to sink foul shots, 9 of her points coming from that section. North was considerably handicapped when in the third period Mitchell, North's lanky center, was taken from the fray for committing four personal fouls, and when in the last period Captain Bryan and "Peanuts" Ryan were expelled from the game, they were yet further weakened. Captain Bryan was expelled for unnecessary roughness and "Peanuts" for committing four personal fouls. Kanges and Nonjia starred for South.

Three of North's first string men played their last games in this game. Paul "Nobby" Reilly, a forward; Thomas "Peanuts" Ryan, a guard, and Captain Walter Bryan are all lost to North through graduation.

VICTORY

North Junior broke into the win column again when she met the Quincy Point quintet and downed them, 18 to 4. The second team also registered, for the first time this season, downing the Point seconds, 12 to 8.

North played a very good and clean game, only three personal fouls being called against her. North looked and acted very impressive even without the aid of the three veterans who graduated. Mathurin and Nelson "looked the goods" at the guards, Nelson being high scorer with 10 points, while "Alvy" De Young and "Cracker" Cooke played well at the forwards. Captain "Tee" Mitchell played his usual steady game at center both on the offense and defense.

TWO IN A ROW

Central was the next to bow to the Blue and Gold when she was beaten to the tune of 16 to 13. The second team also cashed in, 10 to 7.

Captain Mitchell of North was high scorer with 8 points, while Captain Hurley of Central was runner-up with 7 points. The whole team played a good game and should have won by more than they did.

Mathurin especially looked well. This boy is coming along fine and will soon be an almost finished product. Cooke played a nice game, too, especially on the defense.

Conroy and Chase starred for the second team, each getting four points apiece.

THREE STRAIGHT

The first team scored sweet revenge over the South Junior High School team, 16 to 9, at North's gym, Wednesday, February 11th, but the second team went down to defeat, 19 to 4.

In the main event, North showed complete mastery of the situation, scoring 10 points to South's 1 in the first half. In the second half, Alusey, Thrasher and Grogan tallied for South and Mathurin scored all 6 points for North. Captain Mitchell played his usual sturdy game, both on the offense and defense. "Cracker" Cooke and "Alvy" De Young did well at the forward positions, while "Bat" Nelson and Mathurin performed excellently at the guards. This victory put North in first place for the championship.

The second team was completely outclassed, as the score, 19 to 4, shows. Chase was the outstanding man for North, while Hill of South was easily the "works" of the game, scoring 13 points to be high scorer and playing a nice game defensively.

FOUR IN A ROW

Basket Ball

Playing a wonderful game North beat the Quincy Point five 29 to 9 at North, February 18th. The second team lost again this time by the score of 9 to 2.

Captain Mitchell started his mates off in the right way when he scored the first point of the game on a foul shot. "Alvy" De Young countered with a basket to put North 3, Point 0. Captain Mitchell again tallied, this time with a basket. Mathurin then dropped in a "beaut" of a basket after taking a nifty pass from "Cracker" Cooke. "Cracker" then added his own contribution to the mounting score with a basket. "Alvy" De Young again scored with a basket. Mathurin next collected a monopoint to put North 12, Point 0. Cooke scored just before the whistle.

In the second half Point scored her 9 points while Captain Mitchell and his mates collected 15. De Young scored 3 points, Mitchell 4, Nelson 4, and Mathurin 4 for North. Collins, Zanowski, Pettinelli, DeGravio and Giglio scored for Point. De Young, Mitchell and Mathurin were high scorers with 7 points apiece.

This didn't happen as they stayed at North as the 1st & 10th graders

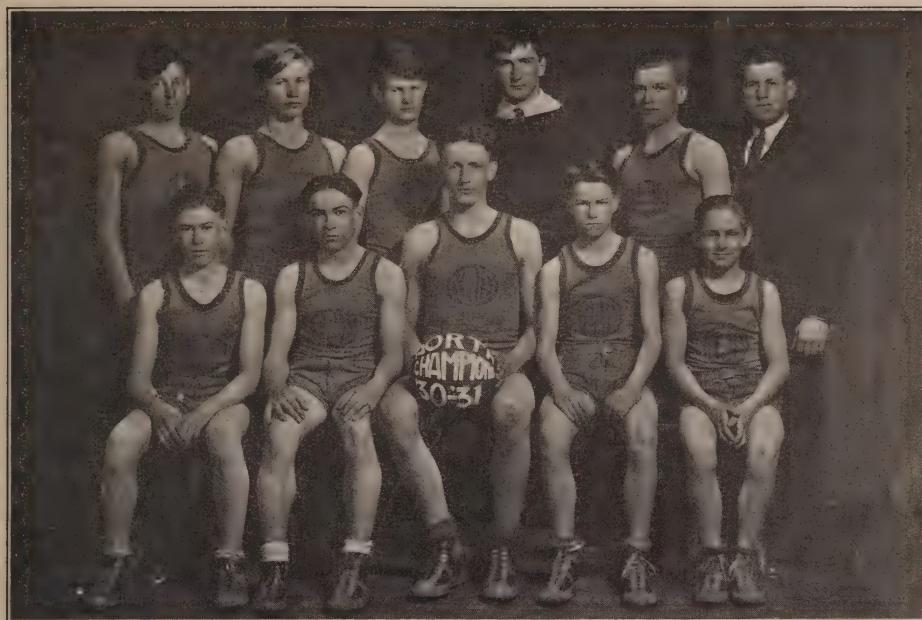


Photo by Bachrach

THE BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right (Back Row)—Vernon Mathurin, Arthur Nelson, Paul Reilly, Walter Bryan, Richard Cooke, and Coach Rogers; (Front Row)—Philip Leadbetter, Thomas Ryan, George Mitchell, Kenneth Cody, and Alvin DeYoung.

TIED FOR FIRST PLACE *Baseball*

North Junior came through with a 13 to 9 win over the Quincey Point nine last May 15 at Merrymount upper field. Three times North came from behind to tie the score after weird and heartbreaking plays had handed Point the lead and finally in the sixth she put the game on ice with four runs.

Couillard and McCleod were the heavy stickers, Couillard getting a home run and McCleod a triple. Downton, Point's first sacker, also hit the apple hard, getting three hits out of four times at bat. Henderson, Hicky and George hurled for Point, and Mathurin for North.

Henderson issued twelve passes, hit a man and uncorked a wild pitch to help North's cause along. Mathurin pitched a nice game, and with better support would have held Point to a much lower score. North tallied five times on their adeptness at placing bunts. This win put North in a first place tie with South.

SECOND DEFEAT *Baseball*

North Junior again bit the dust at the hands of South, this time by a 3 to 0 score. Orlando pitched a good game for the winners,

but "Mutt" Mathurin, North's hurler, deserved a much better fate, and with any kind of support might have turned in a win.

Lack of hitting was what partially licked North, three times men reached third, but their mates could not bring them in. The outfield played a marvelous game, and if the infield played as good there might be a very different story to tell.

Orlando, who twirled for South, sent twelve men back to the bench via the strike-out route, and Mathurin of North made twelve Southie men fan the breezes. Jones, who fanned one, pitched the last inning for North.

CHAMPIONS *Basket Ball*

After defeating Central 23 to 6 to become champions of the junior high school basketball loop for the second successive year, North Junior set a new high scoring record when she downed South to the tune of 51 to 17 in the last game of the season.

With "Mutt" Mathurin and "Alvy" DeYoung leading the attack, the North Junior High School basketball team ran rings around a bewildered Southie team and swamped them with a new high scoring record, piling up fifty-one points. Mathurin copped high scoring

*Season
Won 7 games
Lost 1 game*

honors with eighteen points and "Alvy" De-Young ran him a close second with fourteen points. The best South could offer was eleven points, recorded to the name of Thrasher.

The second team took it "in the neck" by a 19 to 13 count. Hill of South starred with ten markers to his credit.

SOUTH WINS - *Baseball*

The championship South Junior High School baseball team came through with a 10 to 6 win over North Junior May 5 at Merrymount upper field. The game was loosely played, errors being plentiful.

"Toots" Orlando, hard-hitting South Junior twirler, led the batting for the day with two home runs. His first circuit smash came in the first inning and his second in the third inning. The bases were empty at each wallop. Orlando pitched for South while Jones, Nelson, and Mathurin did mound duty for the losers. Nelson took up the burden after Jones' hectic first inning, and continued to the fifth where he was taken out of the game after being hit with a pitched ball in the head. Mathurin relieved him and allowed no runs in the innings he worked.

Mathurin was the big sticker for North, getting a triple and two singles in three times at bat.

NORTH COMES THROUGH - *Baseball*

Featuring a home run by Nelson, a lengthy triple by McCleod, masterful twirling by "Mutt" Mathurin, nice bunting by North Junior and Central's many diamond sins, North knocked Central Junior High School out of first place in the junior high school loop with a 9 to 0 win May 15 at Merrymount.

McCleod's triple came in the second with two on and Nelson's home run with one on were the batting features of the game. Coach Roger's boys, as usual, countered with their ability to place bunts. Paul pulled off a marvelous catch in deep left to rob "Red" Colligan, of a sure hit, and "Babe" Kelley, also of Central, deprived Fay of a hit when he raced into short right field and with his back to the diamond pulled down Fay's hit.

This defeat for Central tied all the teams in the league with a .500 percentage.

LET'S LAUGH

A traveler was walking along a lonely road when he came across an old man. Addressing him, he asked how long it would take him to get to the next village. But the man went on with his work, neither speaking nor looking up. The traveler went on his way.

He had not gone far when he heard a call: "Hey, mister! Come back!"

When the traveler returned the old man said: "It'll take you twenty minutes."

"Why didn't you tell me that when I asked?"

"How did I know how fast you were going to walk?" retorted the old man.

Lost—A fountain pen, by a young man full of ink.

Return to Review Office.

Student (sniffling): "I have a cold or something in my head."

Prof: "A cold, undoubtedly."

Joe: "Hello, Pat! Are you off to the North Pole?"

Pat: "No, I'm just going to paint the back door."

Joe: "But why are you wearing all those clothes?"

Pat: "It says on the tin, 'To obtain best results put on 3 or 4 coats.'"

Husband: "I wonder when you'll learn to make bread like mother used to?"

Wife: "When you make the dough father used to."

— "Shear Nonsense."

Bill: "What is a great display of strength?"

Joe: "I dunno."

Bill: "Wheeling, West Virginia."

— "The Transmitter."

Teacher: "James, name a city that became famous for its reputation."

James: "Boston, for its beans."

"What is the difference between a Scotchman and a canoe?"

"I don't know."

"A canoe tips and a Scotchman doesn't."

Sandy McClinchy³ had visited the second-hand bookstore every day for nearly two weeks, each time spending an hour or so in it, but making no purchase. One morning, however, soon after his arrival, Sandy rushed over to the proprietor with a book in his hand.

"At last," thought the proprietor, "he's going to buy a book."

"Say, mon," was Sandy's greeting, "what kind o' bookstore is this, anyway? Somebody has come in here and taken out my bookmark!"

— "Shear Nonsense."

A rookie in the cavalry was told to report to his lieutenant.

"Private Rooney," said the officer, "take my horse down and have him shod."

For three hours the lieutenant waited for his horse. Then, impatiently, he sent for Rooney.

"Private Rooney," he said, "where is that horse I told you to have shod?"

"Omigosh!" gasped the private, growing pale around the gills. "Omigosh! Did you say shod?"

— "Shear Nonsense."

"Mutt" - in my opinion was the best all sports player during my years

inc!



THE MAGIC MAKER

YE WHO TAKE FORTY WINKS
GAZE!!



"ELEVATE YOUR HANDS"

OUR OPERETTA MAY 1931



THE BOLD BAD MEN

HERE EYES ARE BLUE
HER HAIR IS BROWN
AND SHE'S THE PRETTIEST
GIRL IN THE COUNTRY!!
BAH DOVE!!



THE LATEST



"THEY CALL ME THE
PRINCE OF WALES."

E.H. BALCOM



THE SHY INDIAN
MAIDEN



"TRATE (MANHOOD?) OUT FOR
LORD PLUSH BOTTOM (ALIAS)



DAVEY'S PIRATE

A cool breeze swept across the clean, blue waters. Davey sighed and sat down on a box to rest. Above him towered a white yacht. Davey marveled. Never had he seen such a beautiful boat. Perfect lines! The sparkle of nickel and the gleam of white! The fresh, clean, smell of paint and salt water was delicious.

Suddenly a whistling broke the stillness as a young man descended the gang plank from the yacht. He was dressed in white flannels, white tennis shoes, a sport shirt opened at the neck and a peaked yachting cap. He was the whistler, and never was there such a cheery sound to gladden Davey's sad heart.

"Hello, laddie," said the stranger casually to Davey.

"Good morning, sir," responded Davey.

The young man ran his hand over the white, painted side of the boat. "Perfect finish, eh?" Davey agreed with him. Silence—then, "Where did you come from, youngster?"

"I ran away," Davey answered, blushing crimson.

"Why?" asked the stranger, looking interested.

Davey explained. He didn't want to go and live with Mrs. Hawkins after his beloved uncle died.

"Don't blame you," said the yacht-owner, promptly. "Don't ever trust anybody with a name like that. Are you hungry?"

"Y-Yes, sir," said Davey, suddenly feeling empty in the region of his stomach.

"I could feed you. Come aboard." Davey followed the whistler up the gang plank. On board he could hardly believe his eyes. The deck verily glittered, the nickel finishings dazzled the eye and the white paint was whiter than snow. And in the dining salon his mouth formed an "O." His new found friend set out a large variety of good things to eat. Davey dived in.

Half an hour later Davey was calling the stranger "Ron" and wanting to stay on the

boat. "Can't stay. You'd get into trouble. And it's a terrible risk. But you can stay on today."

At noontime, Ron said: "I believe I'd like to keep the little feller." At supper time he said to Davey: "Really want to stay? You'll have to obey orders. And if you knew what you were in for—" Davey stayed.

Two weeks later they were out on the high seas with no land in sight. A fine, sunny morning found Davey in navy blue, polishing nickel. Ron stood at the bow, looking through binoculars.

"What do you see, Larry?" he asked, turning to one of his men.

"Tow boat. Looks like Slim Thatcher's," was the answer. There was a new pucker between Ron's eyes.

Time flew by quickly and Davey found himself in the workboat with a Swede at the oars and "Ron" in the bow with a rifle across his knees.

They boarded the low boat, while the captain of that craft used language that I will leave out of this story. "Ah," said Ron, "what's the name of your cargo?"

"No business of your'n," scowled the captain.

"Oh, yes, it is! Come now, be pleasant!" said Ron, with a gentle thrust of his Winchester. Finding out that it was liquor, Ron said: "If your men will load this on my boat—put your hands up, Cap'n. Don't try any of that stuff!" The pleasantness was quite gone from his voice.

Soon they were back on the yacht again, with Captain Tim yelling at Ron: "You durned hijacker!" It suddenly dawned upon Davey that Ron was a real pirate, and he felt a new thrill.

Davey entered into the business. He enjoyed riding the waves in the morning. And sitting on a couch in the afternoon, swapping stories was fun. The evenings, bright with moonlight, were lovely and they steered by a star. He learned to handle a gun with skill.

He had quite forgotten the quiet life he had left behind when he ran away.

The boy knew, and Ron knew, that every rum-runner on the high seas was out to get the hijacker. True, there were other hijackers beyond the twelve-mile limit, but none so dreaded as Ron.

So life went on. Every week they relieved some enraged rum-runner of his load and then rushed off to sell the liquor to wealthy men, who paid small fortunes for it.

One day Ron ordered Davey on to land. Davey knew why. He had heard the sailors talking, but they would not desert Ron in hour of need. Davey didn't want to go. But he went.

What happened that day, Davey never knew. In the evening a sailor took him back to the boat. As they drew near the yacht, Davey stared. The once glistening white paint was sadly impaired. The decks were soaking wet. Ron was leaning on the rail. He looked happy.

"Fooled them!" he cried to Davey. "I got them and their cargo, too!" He moved away from the rail and fell flat on his face.

"He's dead," said a stolid Swede, kneeling beside him.

Davey went off the gang plank into the sheriff's arms and went to live with Mrs. Hawkins. He carried with him a pleasant memory that ended unhappily. The hole left when his uncle died had been filled up somewhat by the love of another friend, but now the hole was empty again. He thought vaguely of the yacht, but somehow he heard a voice say, "He's dead."

People of the town forbade their children to associate with Davey. The hijacker was referred to as "Davey's Pirate," and was held up to the small boys of the town as a fine example of what *not* to do for a business.

Davey sat on a bench at the depot one day, when an unmistakable sea breeze was wafted to him. He looked up and a pair of familiar eyes smiled into his.

"Hello, laddie!" When Davey saw who it was, he didn't care how many people looked at them.



Elizabeth Ogilvie, 9A-3.

THE WORLD AT NIGHT

Beneath the silent pines I lie
And watch the stars up in the sky,
A rush of wind comes o'er the lake,
The pines above me bend and shake.

The moon comes up with clear, clear light,
The wind dies down as if in fright,
A loon laughs out, a night hawk cries,
Now all the world in silence lies.

—“The Wadleigh Life.”

LOST LABOR

It is a waste of time for some students to collect their thoughts.

—“The Wadleigh Life.”

SNOW BOUND

One day late in the afternoon a thick haze began to cover the sun. Everything for miles around seemed to agree with nature—dark, sullen and forbidding, as if angry at some human wrong.

Then to break the silence the wind began blowing, swaying the very trees in its power. And then it began to snow. At first it seemed as if some one was shaking a pillow and the feathers were falling down slowly. Then it began to snow harder. The wind whistled through the tree tops and hurled this way and that. It lasted all night and far into the next day. Finally it stopped snowing. In some places drifts lay piled against the fences, some four feet high. In other places it seemed a scant two inches. Then, of course, the task of shoveling began.

—“The Beanstalk.”

THE TIME TO STUDY

When bunnies all wear overshoes,
When ducks hate weather muddy,
When Parker Hoye rolls along,
Then, let's all study.

—“The Beanstalk.”

RAKING UP THE LEAVES

October days are here again
With lovely painted trees,
And George and I with daddy's rake,
Pile up the falling leaves.

When evening comes and it is dark,
I wish that you could see
The great big bon-fire daddy makes
Of them, for George and me.

—“The Northern Light.”

Mother: “Sonny, why are you late?”

Sonny: “I went to the dentist.”

Mother: “Does your tooth still hurt?”

Sonny: “I don't know. He didn't give it back to me.”

—“The Northern Light.”

EARS

Everybody has a pair of ears. Did you know that those ears were for listening? Many people fail in tests because they don't listen. I think it would be a good idea if we started a “Listening Week” at North. It might be well if we had it every week, and even every day.

—Adapted from “The Wadleigh Life.”

Teacher: “Now, children, I want it so quiet that we can hear a pin drop.”

Soon the room was motionless.

Pupil: “Now's your chance, teacher. Let it drop.”

—“The Wadleigh Life.”

"GLASS ARM"

"All right, let's go gang! There's only one up!" exclaimed Bob Hawkins, manager of the Giants, on that memorable day of the game between the Giants and the Tigers.

"Okay," responded Jim McDonald, left fielder and heavy hitter. "I'll let you have a 'homer'."

And he did. The pitcher looked rattled.

"Now, we've got him going!" exulted Bob. "He's got a glass arm!"

Just then the Tigers scored a run by an error and a three-bagger.

"Oh! Oh! They're ahead!"

In the Giants' half of the ninth inning they tried their utmost, but didn't get to first base. The Tigers won, 6—5.

"I won't take it back about the glass arm," said Bob, "he has one, but it happens to be unbreakable glass!"

Ralph Whittum, 7A-9.

COMPLICATIONS

The day was hot and dry and the little fellow was tired and hungry, so naturally when he saw the tire in which his small, slender body would fit so comfortably, he sat down with a tired, "Phew, I never knew until now how a tramp felt."

But the little fellow wasn't a tramp, he was but a boy, seven or eight years of age, and not very capable of following his mother from store to store on bargain days. When he became lost, he started to look for her, but he wandered far from the business section of the city and into the part of the city where people of wealth make their homes.

It was a bright, gay, little roadster in whose tire he had chosen to rest, and soon in spite of all his efforts he fell asleep.

It was some two hours later when he woke to find himself going through a strange part of the country with a slim crescent of a moon rising high in a spangled sky. He became quite alarmed when he found they, whoever "they" were, were going at a fast rate over a bumpy mountain road. He tried to raise himself out of the tire, but each time he attempted to do so, the car would swerve dangerously from side to side, forcing him to retire into his seat in the tire. At last, when they got on smoother road, he managed to raise himself partially out of the tire and catch a glimpse of the person driving. All he could see was a golden turban over a mass of jet black curls. The young lady apparently was headed for a wreck. Then a sign flashed by, "Soft shoulders," read the little fellow with difficulty. "Wonder what that means! She'd better slow up around this turn." But the dark-haired young miss didn't slow up. She seemed bent on destroying that roadster, herself, and, although she didn't know it, the little fellow in her spare tire.

Around the next curve the driver was hard put to it to keep the car on the road. The engine gave one last sputter, there was a scream, a crash, and then a great silence.

Screaming headlines in the "Daily Record" announced to the world that "Miss Honora Newell, society debutante, had narrowly escaped death to herself and one Philip Douglas, eight years of age, who had been her unknown companion on her plunge over Millard's Cliff, on the Devil's Highway. Fortunately, they escaped serious injury." There had been other details of Philip Douglas' adventure.

Later that day Philip's mother called for him at the hospital where Honora Newell had had him taken. Philip greeted his pretty mother with a mighty bear hug. His forehead was decorated with a white bandage, but he had a broad smile on his rosy countenance.

Of course, all is well that ends well, and an adventure a day keeps boredom away.

Adelaide J. Coupal.

THE OLD VIOLIN

Just outside of Moscow there lived a boy, Franz Ezog. He lived with his father and mother in a large house.

Franz's father was a very wealthy business man, who thought only of having Franz becoming as successful as he was. He would hear of nothing else.

Franz and his mother were quite different. They were fond of music and flowers. Franz wanted very much to become a master of the violin.

One day Franz's mother went to Moscow. When she returned she brought him a small, inexpensive violin. Franz was delighted and very soon he could play some simple pieces.

There was only one thing which Franz wanted. That was to become a great musician. His father would not hear of it and would not allow him to have a teacher.

One night very late, Franz slipped out into the barn with his violin. After playing for a short time he stopped suddenly. He thought he was mistaken, but soon he was sure it was coming from a violin.

Franz grabbed his violin and started to run toward the spot where the music was coming from. Soon he came upon a small cottage. Franz looked into the window and saw an old man playing a violin. Beside him sat a very beautiful girl.

Without knocking, Franz dashed into the cottage and pleaded that the old man would teach him to play a violin. This the old man consented to do.

Every night Franz went to the old man, who taught him to play. All this time the girl, who was the man's daughter, had fallen in love with Franz. He soon became a remarkable player.

One day Franz asked the old man how he got such beautiful tones from his violin. The old man told him that his violin had been made by a great family of musicians. It had been presented to him by his teacher, who was a member of this family, on his deathbed. He promised that he would present Franz with his violin when he died.

Franz pleaded with him to give it to him now, but the old man refused. Franz ran from the house, almost in tears, but the man's daughter caught him and said that she would get her father to give him the violin and when she received it she would come and meet him.

On the fourth night she came running down the path, the violin clasped with both hands to her breast. Her eyes were wide with terror and fright. Franz asked what the trouble might be. The girl said her father had been very sick and when he had been asleep she had taken the violin. Just as she reached the cottage door the father awoke. Upon seeing his daughter about to take the violin he died in a fit of rage.

The girl handed him the violin. Franz said: "My child, what have you done?"

The girl, upon seeing no forgiveness in his eyes, ran to a nearby lake, threw herself in and drowned herself.

For years after, Franz played all over the world, as he had become a great musician.

One day as he was walking along the street with his violin he was shot. He fell upon it, breaking it to pieces.

A man found him dead, but there was found in the violin thousands of dollars in paper money. This money had been hidden by the old man in the violin. He did not want Franz to have the violin until the money had been removed.

Having taken three lives, the curse of the violin had ended. Marjorie Benington, 8-2.

JUST ANOTHER DOG STORY

(An Old Canadian Folk Story)

A farmer once had a prize dog which had incomparable speed. The dog was an unusually large one and was trained to catch deer.

One day while on the run, the deer dodged, and the dog ran straight into a tree. He was split fair in two. The farmer seeing what had happened, ran, picked up the dog and put him together again, but in such a hurry that he put one side upside down.

The dog recuperated and now runs on two legs. When tired, he turns and runs on his two spare ones. Harold Acher, 9-1.

We congratulate "The Pointer" on having such an interesting literary department.

We thank you for bringing out the point of "Safety" in your edition, Shurtleff Shavings. It is an interesting report and a reminder to all.

HIS BIRTHPLACE

"Harvard Square," called the conductor, as he saw an old lady with a dog under her arm elbowing her way frantically through the crowd. Thinking she wished to leave at this stop, the conductor rang the bell to stop the car. He called to the people on the platform waiting to board the car.

"One moment, please; let the lady leave the car."

The old lady grabbed his arm and demanded, "What street did you say, young man?"

He patiently repeated, "Harvard Square, madam."

"Speak louder, young man!" she snapped.

"Harvard Square, madam," he again repeated.

"Well, tain't my stop, nohow. I don't know why on earth they call it a square, for it looks round," and she elbowed her way back to her seat.

A few minutes later the conductor announced, "Next stop Brattle."

The old lady again took up her dog and rushed to the door. "Young man, what street was that?"

"Brattle, madam, Brattle. Is this your stop?"

"Stop! Who said anything about stop. I just wanted Fido to see where his mother was born. Now, young man, tell me when we reach Porter Road." She then peacefully went to her seat and remained quiet until she reached her destination. John Sherlock, 7A-8.

MOONLIT GRAVEYARDS

Around the graveyard dark and drear,

A musty smell pervades the air,

And little chipmunks playing near,

Seek hastily a secret lair.

The stones are grey, and brown and white,

And look most weird in the moonlight.

And folks who go in broad daylight

Are never visible at night.

And though it shines its brightest light,

The moon won't find me there at night

Among the gravestones gray and white;

Chipmunks can play with all their might,

As far as I'm concerned, at night.

— "The Transmitter."

SPRING

Grassy greens and trees a-teeming

With little birds that tell a story

Of scented buds and things a-gleaming

With the new born Spring in all its glory.

— "The Beanstalk."

"Here," said the professor opening a box,

"Is a specimen of a common garden frog."

He drew out two sandwiches, stared

At them blankly and then murmured,

"Now, what did I have for lunch?"

— "The Beanstalk."

"The Transmitter" also has a large variety of poems which are very interesting.

STEER YOUR COURSE WITH SOME INTELLIGENCE

INCL

Anyone may take up space by sitting in a seat of North Junior High School, but only the fellow who steps on the gas, throws himself into gear, and steers his course with some intelligence will travel from 7B to 9A. Are you one that just occupies space, and has steered himself into the gutter? Then turn the wheel the opposite way on the road that leads to success. If you work hard each day, there will be no doubt that you will travel from 7B to 9A. How many of you have been steered into the gutter, like a car without a driver? Be master of yourself.

—Adapted from "The Northern Light."

CRANKY PEOPLE IN GENERAL

Don't ever try to ride a bicycle down a bumpy, half-rock, half-sand country that scrambles precipitously down a steep hill and divides abruptly at the bottom, with a tree in a direct line with the center of the road. It's dangerous. I know because I've tried it. The result was disastrous, to say the least. This is how it came about.

I had been riding my bicycle all day, with a pause for lunch at the place where I had to deliver a parcel for my father. At the time of my disagreement with the direction of the road I was on my way home. I decided to take a short cut along this contrary road, but I found out that it was much longer. It was late afternoon by that time, and I was thoroughly weary.

Coming to the top of the hill, I decided to coast down, and accordingly started. A wild ride is no name for it. Down I rattled, stones flying, dust rising in swirls around me, stinging my face and arms. Over bumps, down into ruts, only hitting the high spots I went, my blouse billowing out behind me. I realized with a jolt that I could never make the sharp turn, but I did my best. Desperately I turned the handle-bars—but they were already loose and—into the tree I crashed. The bike was old and I had little physical strength left. I don't know which was the worse wreck.

Dizzily I picked myself up and looked around for help. A few yards farther down the road I saw a farmer's cart. There was, however, no driver in sight. (Later I learned that he had been gathering herbs for experimental purposes.) I decided that he would be back soon and hoisted myself into the back of the wagon. The poor bicycle I abandoned as a hopeless case. There was a small pile of hay and several bags of potatoes in the wagon and I settled myself on the pile of hay.

It was deliciously comfortable on my improvised bed of hay, and as the wind was getting a little chilly I pulled a few of the potato bags over me and curled up into a small heap. Naturally, being very weary, I fell fast asleep.

People say I "sleep like a log," but it is still a mystery to me how I stayed fast asleep while the farmer, not noticing me at all, climbed into his wagon at dark and drove me over a long stretch of treacherous country road and landed me with a jolt at his house. Then I awoke.

It is strange how things happen. It might have been the only time in his life that the farmer got out of his cart and went up to the house first without putting away the horse and wagon or not calling a farm hand to do it. By the time I was fairly awake he was disappearing in the door of his house. I decided to go up to ask for help, but I was stopped at the gate of a little picket fence by a large, mangy and extremely vicious looking dog. He snarled and showed his ugly teeth. I walked up to this ragged cur and said gently, "Nice doggy." Of all the lies I have ever told that was the worst. He was anything but nice. I attempted to pass him. He snapped at my heels. I tried to climb over the fence a little way down and he tore the cuff of my trousers. I tried talking to him and he snarled spitefully. Finally, I gave up in disgust and went back to the wagon, intending to wait for the farmer.

In an attempt to climb once more into the wagon I sent a bag of potatoes rolling into the dust, scattering potatoes as it rolled. Feeling extremely angry, I groped about in the half-dusk until I had gathered most of them into my arms. Then I straightened up and moved towards the wagon.

"So! You're the fellow who steals my stuff!" The farmer's bleary eyes stared into mine, and he, taking a firm hold of my collar, shook me till all the potatoes were once more scattered on the ground. I was angry and humiliated.

"Look here," I sputtered. "Let go! I'm not a thief. I—" I attempted to wrench myself free, but he grabbed my shoulder in a painful grip.

"Thief!" he roared, at which two farm hands came running up and seized my arms. I turned and twisted, but to no avail. My captors held on like steel traps.

"Lock him up in the stable!" bellowed the red-faced, triumphant farmer. "I'll take him to the constable in the morning. There'll be no more stealing around here!"

"Stop!" I cried, as the two farm hands started to drag me towards the stable. "Stop! If you'll only call Mr.—" Slam! The heavy door banged shut.

I am hot-headed. Father has told me that for years. But I vowed I simply wouldn't stay in that stable all night, to be dragged in the morning to the constable and then to my father by an irate farmer. I wandered about the stable for awhile and at length climbed to the loft above and discovered to my joy that there was a window. I struggled with the window

fastener for about fifteen minutes and at length it swung out noisily. I held my breath, expecting to hear from either the farm hands or the dog. Nothing, however, happened.

Gleefully I propped up the window with a stick and wormed my way through the window, feet first. I hung a minute by my hands and dropped to the ground. "Cosy!" thought I. I got up and started cautiously around the barn. Just at the corner I bumped into something. It was a bicycle, quite new. "Now, I shall get home," I thought triumphantly. In my pocket was eight dollars, which was supposed to be delivered to my father. I tied it with a note, saying that I was leaving the eight dollars as a security for the bicycle and giving my name and address on a conspicuous place on the barn door. (I decided that if the man did not come for his bicycle, it was worth eight dollars, anyway, and I could pay the money back to my father.)

Then I got on the bike and started off. I was then well rested, the moon was bright, the night lovely and I soon struck a road I knew well. Altogether, I was in high spirits. I pedalled along joyously, for I don't know how long until I turned at length into my own familiar street.

It was wearily, however, that I got off the bicycle, and, after placing it in back of the house, walked slowly up to the back door. It was locked, and I had no key. I knocked, and my father, clad in pajamas, opened the door and glared at me. (Father is always angry when disturbed from his sleep.) "Well, young man," he said, furiously, as I pushed in, "where have you been?" Weakly I collapsed into a convenient chair despising utterly all cranky things in general; farmers, dogs, and fathers, in particular.

Hazel M. Borne, 9-1.

THE BURIAL GROUND OF THE CHATEAU D'IF

Edmond Dante's only friend in the prison, Château d'If died that day and he was left alone. They had been digging a tunnel to the outer wall in hopes of escaping. But now that the Abbé had died, all hopes were gone. Edmond was brooding over this in his cell when suddenly an idea came to him. Why couldn't he be the dead body and be buried in the soft ground? He could take his knife and force his way up through the soft soil to freedom.

No sooner said than done. He was through the underground passage to the Abbé's chamber and carried the body to his cell and put a blanket over it, as if he were asleep. Then he went back to the Abbé's chamber, got into the sack that served as the coffin, and tied it as well as possible.

Then he waited. He knew that they would come for him at eleven o'clock. He began to

think. Would the man who brought his food find out the difference? But then he thought the man must have come in many times before and found him asleep. The long hours seemed as if they would never pass.

But at last the door of the cell opened and the governor came in with two guards. They picked up the sack and walked out towards the sea. Edmond could tell that by the wind blowing in his face. Then they set him down and tied a rock around his feet. He wondered what this was for. Then they picked him up, swung him in the air a few times and let him go.

Down, down he went, and finally struck the water, and still went down. He had his knife out in an instant and started to cut the string that held the rock. Finally he succeeded and came up for air, but had to go down as soon as he got his breath because he was afraid that the guards would see him * * * * * The graveyard at the Château d'If is a watery one.

—From "The Count of Monte Cristo," by Alexander Dumas, fils.

Edward McNally, 8-2.

AN UNEXPECTED RIDE

At last the great day had come in Tom's life. It was his tenth birthday and he was going to celebrate it by having all his friends come.

At ten o'clock they had all arrived and the fun began. They played games and had a jolly good time, but the time came when they had to leave.

Tom suggested having one more game of hide and seek and it was unanimously agreed upon.

Everyone scattered to a hiding place and Tom, seeing a car across the street, went over and quietly got into it.

Just then the owner came out and started the car.

Tom was frightened because he knew he wasn't supposed to be there, so he kept still.

All day and into the night sped the car, until it stopped in a city and the owner got out.

Tom very quietly slipped out of the car and ran as fast as he could go.

In about ten minutes he stopped and it was then that he realized that he was lost.

He sat down and finally fell into a troubled sleep.

When he awoke he found himself in a train. He sat up with a start when a policeman looked into his berth and said: "You'll be home before long, sonny; but how did you get way over here?"

Tom related all he knew and was told that his father had had all the police for miles around looking for him.

He arrived home safely, exactly two days after he left. P. Lincoln Foster, 9-1.

IN THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE

Slam. The familiar sound was inevitable to Miss Cottontail. Regardless of the numberless times she had scolded Junior Sullivan for slamming his books down when he arrived, just a few seconds before the last bell sounded. She eyed him speculatively. His grimy hands were in position to operate skillfully the sling-shot in them.

"Junior." Miss Cottontail's voice sent the word squeakily up the scale but—! The destructive missile was already whizzing through the air. At this crucial moment in walked Squire Sallisbury and his little niece, Susanne. The ink ball landed with a splash on the latter's small, white arm, spattering onto her clean, gingham dress. At this Junior swallowed a large piece of much-chewed gum and stared at the dainty, wide-eyed, little girl whom he had offended. Charlie Wright squinted up his eyes and grinned from his seat across the aisle. Junior was helpless. He could merely clench his small fists angrily and gritted his teeth.

Junior went to lunch late. Miss Cottontail had done her duty by scolding him and imposing certain penalties. Yet she was not satisfied. Goodness! She had never been so mortified in all her life.

Junior joined the boys and gulped down his lunch. This done he went to the big swing under the elm tree at the end of the grounds. The boys and girls lined up and took turns. Junior could swing higher than any of the others. So when his turn came he jumped nimbly to the seat, swelled out his small chest to an amazing proportion and glanced sidewise at Susanne. Gee-whiz! Had he ever seen such curly, brown hair or such cute brown eyes? Like an elfin creature he thought. Higher and higher. Even the sky seemed quite near. He forgot the unfortunate episode of the morning and Miss Cottontail. His heart was singing.

Then it happened. All in one horrible moment. The worn-out ropes broke and Junior was sent flying. Nobody will ever know the terror that seized him as he fell, his eyes wide open, his small hands helplessly clutching at space. Then all went black. For five hours Junior was unaware of any worldly proceedings.

His whole body ached when he awoke, his eyes, his throat, his back and most of all the small hands and arms that had tried to save his freckled face from destruction.

He heard soft sounds about him; some one praying at the right side of his bed, his dear mother weeping softly by the window. A sweet elfin creature touched soft lips to his forehead and slipped something into his hand. His eyes opened painfully and he looked at it for one short moment. His sling-shot.

Elinor Reilly, 9-3.

A TRUE STORY OF COLORADO

The last rays of the western sun were disappearing when Alec Matheson, owner of the Triple Trees Ranch, came back from his work in the fields. Matheson was not watching the sunset, however, his eyes were fixed on the dark clouds which were beginning to fill the sky toward the northeast. He had lived in this country too long to fear a storm or blizzard, but these clouds were different.

"Alec!" called a woman's voice, and a moment later he was hurrying up the path to meet his wife.

"I can't say I like the sight of those clouds, Sarah."

Sarah squinted at them and replied: "Oh, go on. You're always finding something to worry about. Come on in. Supper is ready and waiting."

Matheson took one more look and then followed Sarah into the house, where he was greeted by two husky ranch children—Betty and David. A few moments later, all worries forgotten, the family were eating.

After supper Sarah finished the kitchen work and then went into the living room, where the other three were. David was showing Betty how to play a new game. Matheson was watching them over the top of his newspaper. But this did not continue long. The ranch people rose early and their days were filled with hard work, so when nine o'clock came all were ready for bed. In a short while the house was quiet.

But outside things were not so quiet. The clouds were dark and lowering, and a stillness which seemed ominous pervaded the place.

Many ranchmen built their homes right down in the bed of the creek, so they would be conveniently near to the water. In these Colorado creeks most of the water flowed under the sand with just a stream visible, except after a rain storm.

Now if one listened intently one could hear a distant roar. Meanwhile the family in the Triple Trees Ranch house slept on.

About midnight Alec and Sarah were awakened and found water pouring in the windows and the cellar filled with water. They heard a deafening roar, which sounded like thunder, but was made by the flooding creek waters. This was the first time in the history of Colorado that the creek had been flooded.

The water line grew steadily higher and Matheson lifted his son into his arms, while Sarah held Betty. The water line was almost up to their necks now and the children would have been drowned had it not been for their brave parents, who held them high and dry overhead.

Then when they thought it was too late to be saved, they heard a call: "Coming! Coming!"

What a relief it was when they had almost given up hope.

Then two men from a neighboring ranch came into the room and took Sarah and the children out to where an improvised boat was waiting. Alec waded out next and a few moments later, when they were all in the boat, a mighty gust of wind and more water pulled the house from its grounding and set it floating down the creek.

Then the ranchmen who had rescued them rowed them over to the foothills and they walked up to his home. The family were grateful indeed for their timely rescue.

Maryalice Yorke, 9-3.

A FALSE PRETENSION

As Frank and Bill were walking around the Campus they saw a telegram boy coming towards them. The boy handed the telegram to Frank and immediately departed. Still wondering what could be in the envelope, he opened it and on the slip of paper was written, "Come home stop Mother is very ill stop." It was signed father, although he was only Frank's stepfather. The stepfather had married Frank's mother in order to provide an education for his son Herbert, who was very selfish. Gradually Frank had grown to dislike Herbert on account of his selfishness. Mr. Riley, Herbert's father, pretended to like Frank, but his real feeling was of intense dislike.

Frank hurried to catch the oncoming train for home, but Herbert didn't go because he said he could not get his things together in so short a time.

Frank reached home to find everybody upset on account of Mrs. Riley's illness. Mrs. Riley died a few hours after Frank got home.

At a meeting the will was to be read. No one had the slightest doubt but what most of it would be left to Frank. After Mrs. Riley had died, Mr. Riley hadn't been so considerate of Frank and most of the time gave in to Herbert's whims. The people assembled on Tuesday, for the will was to be read. This is what fell upon the ears of the stunned audience: "I, Mrs. Riley, leave one hundred dollars to each of my servants and the rest is to be left into the hands of Mr. Riley." This was quite a shock to Frank. His mother was gone and he was left without a cent. The weeks rolled by.

One day as Frank was sitting in his room feeling thoroughly discontented, a servant came running in, saying in a hesitating breath: "Mr. Frank, I found something, and in her hand she had a piece of paper, waving it in the air. It was the legal will of Mrs. Riley. It read: "I, Mrs. Riley, leave to my dear son, Frank, my entire estate, five hundred dollars each to my servants and the rest to my husband."

His stepfather had written the other will himself, but he didn't profit any by doing it.

Claire Robicheau, 8A-7.



MISS BURNS

Ninth Grade Class Advisor

A DRUM MAJOR

The crowds were yelling and cheering. Suddenly a blast of music filled the stadium as the band began to play the song of the college which was victorious. The crowds quieted as their eyes fell upon the figure of the drum major, who was leading the band.

His military uniform consisted of a black plumed hat, a blue coat, a crimson lined cape, a pair of snug-fitting white trousers and, last but not least, a pair of high black boots, almost dazzling in their polished brightness.

His gilded baton was ever active. The people watched him eagerly as he artfully maneuvered, now performing a unique dance step, now tossing up his baton and deftly catching it. His every motion was rhythmical.

The audience cheered and laughed until their eyes filled with tears, but the drum major's face remained immobile. No doubt he was inwardly filled with joy at the victory of his college, but it could not be told from his serious expression.

Finally when the drum major and his band were lost from sight the cheers of the hoards of people could be heard for fully five minutes.

Bernice Lyford, 8-2.



MISS FIFIELD
Ninth Grade Class Advisor

THE WRECK

The wreck stood outlined against the starry sky, ghostly and forbidding, one wing pointing skyward, the other crumpled underneath. An insignificant pilot had crashed in the plane and had neglected to take it away from Westfield, so there it remained.

It was close to midnight and Anne Mitchell, returning from a dance, was ruining a pair of new pumps by scuffing them along the dirt road. She was wishing she was noted for something in Westfield, as nearly all of her friends were; take Barbara, who held the tennis championship, and Betty, who was a star in basketball, for instance.

As Anne passed the wreck, she gazed back at it, then stopped suddenly in amazement. A light glimmered through a hole in the wreck!! She stole softly toward it and soon was able to peer breathlessly through a small crack into the shelter that the boys of Westfield had made of the wreck.

She saw a strange scene; three men were seated about a barrel, on which burned a lantern. With a start, Anne recognized them as three stock salesmen who had been seen around Westfield lately. They were talking low, but Anne was able to hear their conversation.

"Yes," said one, "we'll make a clean getaway now. These people at Westfield took to our stock like fish to water. We've made about fifty thousand, I guess."

"We aren't out of this place yet," said another. "We'll catch that 2.00 A. M. train, so we'd better hurry and divide the money."

Anne waited to hear no more, but ran back the way she had come to the home of the constable. When he answered the door, she told him her story and he hastened back into the house to collect a party of men. Then they set out for the wreck.

Anne waited at the constable's house for some time. Then, at his wife's suggestion, she phoned her mother and stayed there all night. Soon she heard the party returning. They bore triumphantly in their midst the fake stock salesmen.

The next day Anne awoke to find herself the heroine of Westfield. She was presented with a reward and had no further need to wish that she was famous, for she was.

Alma Libby, 9-2.



MR. SUMMERVILLE
Ninth Grade Class Advisor

TEAMWORK

Did you make the pass to Tom or Joe
When for a basket you had a show?
Did you make the pass, and not a try?
And when Tom missed, did it make you sigh?
And when the crowd cheered, and the coach patted
Joe,
When you made the pass that allowed him to throw
The basket that won the game for the team,
If you hadn't passed would you have felt mean?
It's teamwork that makes a man of each one,
It's teamwork that makes you glad that Joe won.

Arthur Starratt, 8-3.

A THUNDERSTORM

One day I went to the top of a hill,
To watch a thunder storm,
All bundled up in heavy clothes
In order to keep me warm.

First of all the storm clouds
Gathered in the sky,
Next a cold and heavy wind
Came awhistling by.

Finally the rain began to fall
In small drops at first,
Growing large every minute
As more clouds began to burst.

Over the tops of the houses
A streak of lightning flashed,
And then way out in the distance
I heard the thunder crash.

I watched for about an hour
The lightning and the rain—
I listened to the thunder
Rumbling o'er the plain.

Robert Nelson, 9-7.

TREES AT CAMP

As I sat I wondered
About the trees at camp,
The whole ten thousand
It took so long to plant:

Small seedlings they were
Of Scotch and white pine.
And then I wondered
If any of mine

Would be washed out
By the heavy rain
And make the place
A dry, sandy plain.

They were only a foot high,
But deeply imbedded;
And then I wondered
If many were dead.

From the Pioneer Camp
To the cranberry bog
We planted those trees
Near bush and log.

As I sat I wondered
If many would live
To reach maturity
And sunshine give.

Joseph McWeeny, 9-7.

THE LIGHTHOUSE

On a high and rocky cliff,
Above the dark and rolling surf,
Stands a lighthouse, tall and white,
Sending out its friendly light
Over the broad and rolling sea,
So that lost ships may guided be
At night, or if there is a storm
The keeper puts the searchlight on
For frenzied sailors in distress,
Thus saving them from awful death.

Robert Nelson, 9-7.

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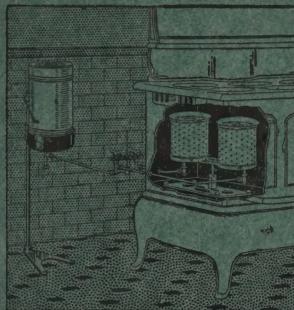


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